Beaver Gen'l James A Meh 13

Please deliver at residence

THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1912. Vol. 41, No. 50.

WOMAN FOUND IN DAM VERDICT SAYS SUICIDE

Mrs. Sallie Paul, Daughter of Joshua Folk, the Victim.

HAD LONG BEEN ILL

Partly Filled Bottle of Carbolic Acid Found Nearby Body but no Evidence Produced at Inquest that Woman had Taken Poison.

Mrs. Sallie Paul, aged about 43 years, a daughter of Joshua Folk, of this place, jumped or fell into the dam at the old Phoenix mill on Sunday night and was drowned. Her lifeless body was not discovered until shortly before 8 o'clock on Monday morning. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Mrs. Paul had come to her death from drowning, with suicidal intent. If she took her own life it is supposed that she was despondent owing to ill health. A partly filled bottle of carbolic acid was found along the bank of the dam where it is supposed Mrs. Paul fell or jumped into the water. There was nothing to indicate that she had taken any of the poison.

The discovery of the body in the water was made when William Ryan and George Shilling, from the Bellefonte water works, went to the dam to lift the gates. They at first thought it was a dummy figure but learned otherwise when a rake touched the lifeless form. Mrs. Paul was lying face down near the locks in about four feet of water, on the side of the dam adjoining the public road. The partly filled bottle of carbolic acid was found about thirty feet away.

At the inquest conducted by Coroner Fisher, it developed that Mrs. Paul had been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Bond Fisher, near Penn Street. She had been twice married. Her first husband was the late Samuel Fisher. Her second marriage was to a man named Paul. Since the death of her second husband she had made her home with the Bond Fisher family. It was testified that Mrs. Paul retired on Sunday night, apparently in her usual health. About 10.30 o'clock that night she arose and went down stairs. The Fisher family supposed that she had got up to take some medicine and did not know that she had not returned until word of her death was received the following morning.

The coroner's jury consisted of William Ryan, William Beezer, Richard Lutz, George Shilling, James Fleming and Charles Rapp. After hearing the evidence a verdict was rendered, as already explained.

BROWN ELECTED CAPTAIN

Second Lieutenant Advanced to Command of Company L., N. G. P.

At a special election held on Friday night of last week, Second Lieutenant William H. Brown was elected Captain of Company L, Third Brigade, N. G. P. He succeeds to the vacancy caused by the recent resignation of Captain Hugh S. Taylor.

First Lieutenant Richard Taylor was first chosen to the vacancy at the head of the Company, but owing to the fact that his duties as drill master at the Huntingdon Reformatory necessitate his absence from Bellefonte the greater part of the time, he warmly thanked the boys and explained his inability to accept the honor. Secord Lieutenant Brown was then elected without opposition.

An effort was made to elect a Second Lieutenant to fill the vacancy caused by the advancement of Lieutenant Brown, but this resulted in a deadlock. Sergeant Claude Smith, of State College, and Commissary Sergeant Linn Blackford, of Bellefonte, were the rival aspirants for Second Lieutenant. Neither mustered sufficient votes to elect and the filling of the vacancy was deferred until a meeting to be held tomorrow night.

To prepare for the annual regular army inspection, on February 12th., Company L will drill Tuesday and Friday night of each week.

Oppose all Licenses.

A committee, consisting of resident pastors and a number of others at Centre Hall, have forwarded to Judge Orvis a petition requesting that he grant no liquor licenses for Centre Hall borough. The signers to the petition are Rev. W. H. Schuyler, president; Rev. S. A. Snyder, secretary; Rev. Fred W. Barry, Rev. R. Raymond Jones, George L. Goodhart, J. T. Potter, John H. Weber, Dr. H. F. Bitner, E. M. Huyett, D. F. Luse, W. W. Spangler, W. H. Bartholomew, Daniel Daup and William B. Fiedler.

STUDENT'S SAD DEATH

Was Strangled by Sudden Breaking of Tonsilar Abscess.

John Taylor, a young student at the Bellefonte Academy, died about 9 o'clock yesterday morning from strangulation, caused by the sudden breaking of a peritonsilar abscess. His illness had not been regarded as especially serious and the news of his sudden death was a profound shock to his schoolmates. The young man's parents are in Oklahoma. A telegram was immediately forwarded apprising them of the sad occurrence.

Young Taylor was a second-year student at the Academy. He was about 17 years of age and was considered one of the most promising students in the school. He was taken ill on Saturday evening of last week but on Sunday was able to appear in the main dining room for his meals. On Tuesday night the attending physician visited him, returning about 3 o'clock the following morning with an additional physician. Shortly before 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning the abscess broke, but instead of discharging through the nostrils entered young Taylor's throat and lungs, causing him to die from strangulation.

Unless directions to the contrary are received, the body will be sent today to Warren, at which place the young man's family formerly resided. His fellow-students and the various instructors at the Academy held a memorial service at 8.30 o'clock today.

COURT DECISIONS

Judge Orvis Hands Down Decrees in Several Interesting Cases.

Judge Orvis this week handed down the following decrees:

Bohn vs. College township; new trial refused. Township had asked for a new trial following the recent verdict for damages in favor of Mr. Bohn, whose horse died after injuries caused by running into a barbed wire fence.

Patrons Telephone Co. vs. F. S. Wells; injunction made perpetual. In this case a temporary injunction had been issued restraining Mr. Wells from interfering with the telephone company in extending a line in the neighborhood of Zion.

Comm. vs. John Parney and others; new trial granted. Parney and one or two others from near Moshannon were recently convicted on the charge of assault and battery and aggravated assault.

Dr. George S. Frank vs. Penn township poor district; appeal from order dismissed. Dr. Frank some time ago submitted a bill for attending a poor patient in the township. His bill had the indorsement of two justices of the peace, as required by law. It was appealed but the appeal is declared dismissed. Dr. Frank's bill now goes back to the poor district for payment.

Argument court will be held on February 6.

Warden Francies in Denver:

Many persons in Bellefonte have been wondering what has become of Warden John Francies, who had planned returning here shortly after Christmas to look after matters pertaining to the proposed new penitentiary to be built on the McBride's Gap site. Just about the time Warden Francies was due to return to Bellefonte he became quite ill at his home in Pittsburg. The Denver "Post," of date of January 21, tells of a visit to that city by Warden Francies to gather information regarding the noted Colorado penitentiary. The "Post," telling of the visit by Warden Francies, said:

"John Francies and Thomas Tynan are wardens in penitentiaries, the first named in western Pennsylvania, the last named at Canon City, Colo. Both have new ideas as to the best methods of prison rule.

"Francies had his dream long before he ever heard of the Colorado penitentiary. His vision pictured a 5,000-acre tract in the picturesque Alleghenies, away from the smoke-begrimed walls of commerce. Presto, and the land was soon the property of the state. It is in Centre county, five miles from the town of Bellefonte, and the site is hemmed in by forests of great beauty. The site cost approximately $190,000.

"The next step was to get ideas to work out an institution which would be famous the wored over. Francies heard of Tynan's progressiveness and his manner of getting results. He came to Colorado and has spent the last week visiting the penitentiary at Canon City.

"Francies did not see enough in his visit at the penitentiary. He wants more of it, and so he's coming back again soon. He is not coming alone, either. He is going to bring with him the whole board of commissioners of the western penitentiary of Pennsylvania."

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

DRS. LOCKE & BRAUCHT GO UNDER THE KNIFE

Well Known Physicians Follow Each Other to Operating Table.

EACH MINUS APPENDIX

Dr. Ball, of Lock Haven, Assisted by Drs. Seibert and Hays, Conducted Successful Operations—Both Found to be Aggravated Cases.

The unusual experience of two well known physicians going under the knife for appendicitis, one immediately following the other, was that of Dr. M. J. Locke, of Bellefonte, and Dr. H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills, at the Bellefonte hospital on Tuesday afternoon. Making the incident all the more interesting in the fact that the operation to which Dr. Locke submitted was similar to that which he had performed on scores of patients.

Both Dr. Locke and Dr. Braucht had suffered previous attacks of appendicitis. Each was conscious of his condition. Each knew that eventually he would in all likelihood have to go under the knife. Like most persons, each put off the ordeal until further delay was out of all question. It turned out that both were advanced cases. The operation upon Dr. Locke revealed that a gangrenous condition of the appendix had already set in. In the case of Dr. Braucht, the operation disclosed the presence of puss in the appendix. Both underwent successful operations and came out of the ether in good shape. They yesterday were resting comfortably.

Dr. F. P. Ball, of Lock Haven, came to Bellefonte on the 4.44 train for the operation on Dr. Locke. A few minutes before the train arrived from Lock Haven, Dr. Braucht came in on the Montandon road from Spring Mills. He was quickly hustled out to the hospital, Dr. Locke having already gone there in an automobile. Dr. Ball and Dr. J. L. Seibert performed the operation on Dr. Locke. The actual operation lasted probably 25 or 30 minutes. While the finishing touches were being given Dr. Locke, Dr. Braucht was placed under ether and removed to the operating room. Dr. Ball and Dr. R. G. H. Hayes operated on Dr. Braucht. Again the work of the surgeons was successful and by early evening both physicians had come out of the ether.

Dr. Locke six months or so ago was strongly urged by his medical colleagues to submit to an operation. He had experienced recurrent attacks of appendicitis. As each attack would wear off he would live in the fond hope that it was the last one and that an operation would be unnecessary. He finally came to the conclusion, however, that the same verdict he had rendered in numerous other cases applied also to his case, and when on Tuesday morning he experienced a sharp attack he decided to go under the knife without further delay. The history of Dr. Braucht's case was much like that of Dr. Locke. He, too, had several previous attacks, only to each time put off the day for the operation. The condition of his appendix, while not so bad as that of Dr. Locke, was found to be such thathad the operation been deferred much longer the work of the surgeons would have in all probability been in vain. In Dr. Locke's case, any further delay would have undoubtedly proved fatal.

Want Local Franchise.

Luther M. Patterson and Fred Kreamer, of Lock Haven, were in Bellefonte this week and made preliminary arrangements for asking for a franchise to transmit light, heat and power in Bellefonte, by means of electricity. They represent the Scootac Power Company, of which Mr. Patterson is president. Application will be made to Governor Tener on February 16 for a charter for what is to be known as the "Logan Heat & Power Company," which is planned as an extension to the Scootac Power Company. Representatives of the Scootac company last week visited Unionville with a view to asking for a franchise in that borough.

McAllister Scholarships.

The five McAllister Scholarships awarded each year by The Pennsylvania State College to the five counties showing the highest ratio of students to the population of the county have been assigned to the following counties: Cameron, Centre, Dauphin, Mifflin and Wyoming. The scholarships are valid for the Freshman year and give a rebate of room rent and incidental fees to the value of $85. The County Superintendent and High School Principals in each county will make the appointments by competitive examination before June 1st.

RESCUED FROM FIRE ONLY TO DROP DEAD

Venerable Emanuel Musser Has Tragic Death at State College.

HIS FINE HOME BURNED

Well Known Retired Farmer Who Was Taken Through Third-floor Window From Burning Building Expires During Excitement.

In the excitement of seeing his home being destroyed by fire and fearing that he might be burned to death, the venerable Emanuel Musser, of State College, was stricken with heart failure and died almost instantly, shortly after midnight Saturday night. A few moments before he dropped dead he was saved from being consumed by the flames, being taken through a window from the burning building. The fine old Musser homestead was completely destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Musser were alone in their home when the fire was discovered. It is supposed that a fire kindled in an open grate had in some manner eaten its way through to somelwoodwork and finally broke into a blaze which quickly enveloped the large three-story frame building. It was about midnight when Mrs. Musser was awakened by the smoke and flames, which had already gained considerable headway. She at once awakened Mr. Musser, who, either confused or in the hope of rescuing some articles of value, went at once to the third floor. Mrs. Musser waited so long for him to return that she narrowly escaped being trapped in the burning building. When she was rescued she explained where her husband had gone and by means of ladders Mr. Musser was taken through a window and removed to the tenant house, a short distance away. Both had escaped in their night clothing.

The Musser homestead was located a little more or less from State College and little or nothing could be done to check the blaze. While the splendid old home was burning to the ground there was a feeling of genuine thankfulness that Mr. and Mrs. Musser had been rescued. The excitement resulting from his narrow escape and from the realization that his home and contents were doomed to distruction was more than a system, already weakened by advancing years, could withstand and Mr. Musser was stricken and expired while friends nearby were still rejoicing that he had not been burned to death. The double tragedy was a shock to the community in which Mr. Musser had lived for thirty-seven years. The body of Mr. Musser was removed to the home of his son-in-law, Prof. D. O. Etters, County Superintendent of Schools, at State College, where funeral services were held yesterday morning at 10.30 o'clock. Interment was made at the Shiloh cemetery.

Emanuel Musser was born in Gregg township, June 1, 1834 and was a son of George Musser, who was born July 7, 1804, and who spent his entire life in that township. Upon the old homestead in Gregg township Emanuel Musser passed the days of his boyhood and youth, and acquired his education in the Crossroad and Heckman schools of the same township, attending there until he was about sixteen years of age, then starting out to earn his living as a farm hand. He later learned the tanner's trade, following this vocation about four years at Boalsburg. From that place he removed to Illinois, where he engaged for a short time at the carpenter's trade. Illhealth, however, necessitated his return to Centre County and after farming for several years in Buffalo Run and later at Pine Grove Mills, he purchased a 67-acres tract near Houserville. After about nine years he sold this and purchased a farm of 164 acres near State College, making that place his home since 1874. Mr. Musser was a genial, kindly man and was greatly admired and respected by many warm friends. He was a devout, christian gentleman and an active worker in the Lutheran church. He was a charter member of Oak Hall Grange.

Surviving are the widow and the following children: Luther W. Musser, Mrs. D. O. Etters, G. Fred Musser, Boyd A. Musser, Mrs. Lydia Bowman, Mrs. Nannie Handlong and Mrs. Helen Duff. Three sisters also survive, Mrs. Henry Gramley, of Nabraska, and Mrs. Lizzie Chittendon, of Illinois, and Mrs. John Krumbine, of Braddock.

Baby Born With Teeth.

A baby boy weighing 15 pounds 2 ounces and having four fully-developed teeth was born last Friday night to Mrs. Martin Mulvibill, of Chicago, whose husband is a police sergeant.

FRANK WARFIELD DEAD

Suddenly Expired While Waiting at Hecla Park for Train Home.

In the very prime of life, and at a time when most persons believed that he was in perfect health, Frank Warfield, general freight agent of the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania, last Thursday night dropped dead while waiting at Hecla Park for a train to bring him to his home in this place. His death came without the slightest warning. He had spent the greater part of the day in quiet social enjoyment entertaining Joseph Baker, a friend from Pfiladelphia. They had dinner at the Bush House. With one or two others they went to the country club at Hecla Park for supper. Mr. Baker took the train early in the evening for Philadelphia. Leaving the clubhouse in ample time to board the late train for Bellefonte Mr. Warfield, Dr. DeLaun Stewart, W. L. Daggett, Hard P. Harris, George A Beezer and Horton S. Ray arrived at the station with several minutes to spare. Mr. Warfield was laughing heartily at a witty reply from Hard Harris, when the latter was asked whether he had tipped everybody at the clubhouse. While still laughing, he suddenly stiffened and cried out to Hard Harris;

"Catch me."

Never for a moment thinking other than that Mr. Warfield was joking, no one caught him and in the next instant he sank to the ground. Mr. Harris broke into the railroad station and telephoned to Bellefonte to have physcians at the station here. Drs. Locke, Seibert, Hayes and Dale were on hand when the train arrived. They worked over Mr. Warfield for some time, but it was their belief that he was dead when he fell to the ground at Hecla Park.

The body was removed to the beautiful Warfield home on North Allegheny Street, and the news of his death quickly spread throughout the community. It was then that many for the first time understood as they recalled seeing Mr. Warfield in recent months walking very slowly or driving to and from his office. He was conscious of a weakened heart and had of late been exercising the greatest care to avoid over-exertion. While nobody knows, it is supposed that he had eaten too much on the day in question and that this, with the exertion of walking from the club-house to the station over-taxed his heart and resulted in his sudden and untimely death.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Dr. Edward Hawes, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, pastor of the Bellefonte Reformed church, and Rev. Dr. A. J. Platts, until recently pastor of the Presbyterian church here but now located in Wilkinsburg. Dr. Platts and Mr Warfield were intimate friends and the former hastened to Belletonte for the funeral immediately upon being apprised of Mr. Warfield's death. During the services, Dr. Platts sung a very pretty solo and at the close Mrs. A. M. Schmidt and Mrs. Russell Blair rendered a beautiful duet. The service at the grave was in charge of the Masons.

Mr. Warfield, in addition to being for years an official of the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania, was treasurer and general manager of the Bellefonte Lime Company and also a stockholder in the Cato Coal Company. He was prominently identified in Masonic circles, being a member of Bellefonte lodge No. 268, F. & A. M.; Bellefonte Chapter, No. 241, R. A. M., and a past commander of Coustans Commandery, No 33, Knights Templar. He was also a member of Williamsport Consistory Scottish Rite Masons. Mr. Warfield came to Bellefonte when the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania was first put into operation. He was married to Miss Emily Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, who with one daughter, Mary, survives. He was born in Bangor, Maine, 52 years ago. Before coming to Bellefonte 18 years ago he was identified with the New York Central Railroad, at Jersey Shore. Two sisters survive, residing at Nashville, Tenn.

Judge Beaver Re-Elected.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of The Pennsylvania State College, held on Tuesday night at Harrisburg, Judge Beaver was re-elected president. H. Walton Mitchell, of Pittsburg, was elected vice president; Dr. E. E. Sparks, secretary, and John I. Thompson, Jr., of Lemont, treasurer.

Smallpox Patient Better.

Joseph Albright, of near Howard, who has been critically ill from smallpox, was yesterday said to be getting along nicely and with every reason to anticipate his recovery. So far as may be learned, no additional cases have developed. Albright continues to be kept under rigid quarantine.

CAUGHT WITH GOODS FORGER ADMITS GUILT

Geo. Page Nabbed in New York Swindled Local Merchants.

SAYS THEY WERE "EASY"

Worked Old-time Check Game on Sim The Clothier, Faubles and Others—Landed in Jail Here to Await Trial—Talks About Matrimony.

Wearing the hat, overcoat, sweater and shoes, which he had secured from Bellefonte merchants by means of fraudulent checks, George Page was on Monday arrested at Olean, N. Y., and brought to Bellefonte to face his victims in court. Page made no attempt to deny his guilt. A denial, while he still wore the goods obtained by means of his clever swindle, would have been laughable. He idly remarked that Bellefonte merchants were easy marks. He said that he didn't want a hearing. In fact, he amazed his captors by casually remarking that he expected to be free in the course of a few days, when he planned returning to Olean to be married. The audaciy of Page fairly took the breath of the Bellefonte police and his victims, who believe that instead of a quick return to Olean he is due for several years in the penitentiary.

The swindle worked by Page was the old-time game of dropping into a store, buy a few articles and present a check for an amount somewhat greater than the total of the purchases. About one year ago Page dropped into Bellefonte, swindled H. C. Yeager out of some cash and also a pair of shoes. Whether others were also swindled at that time has not come to light. Nevertheless, Page said that his first experience here prompted him to return, and on Saturday of week before last he wandered into town on an early afternoon train, landed one victum after another and got away on the early evening train over the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. Sim the Clothier, Faubles, The Potter-Hoy Hardware Company and one or more firms fell to his persuasive tongue. In each instance Page handed out a check for $18, drawn on the Bellefonte First National Bank. Various names were used in the forgeries, among them being those of B. F. Homan, of State College, and George B. Thompson, of Alto. Page sorely lamented the fact that one of his fraudulent checks had failed to "take over" Casebeer, the jeweler, and that he had to put up real money for a little trinket, purchased for the girl at Olean whom he intends marrying; that is, when he gets back to Olean. He had the trinket neatly engraved with her initials, but somehow he neglected giving it to her, for when he was arrested and brought back to Bellefonte Page had the love token still in his possession.

It was when the worthless checks came back from the banks that the Bellefonte merchants awoke to the realization that they had been buncoed. Harry Yeager recalled his experience of one year ago. He decided that the work was done by the same man. He happened to have a sample of the swindler's handwriting. He also happened to know where he could put his hands on a letter written by the swindler to a friend in Oak Hall. The two pieces of handwriting were compared and found to be identical. Page was traced to Olean. Chief of Police Dukeman went there and placed him under arrest. When he saw that the jig was up, Page meekly accompanied Chief Dukeman to Bellefonte and arriving here started in to adjust his troubles to enable him to return to Olean. Instead of getting things straightened out, Page is in jail and in all probability will remain there until the next term of court.

New Prison Inspector.

Thomas A. Dunn, of Pittsburg, last week resigned as a member of the board of inspectors of the western penitentiary. Thomas B. Foley, also of Pittsburg, was appointed to the vacancy. Mr. Dunn served on the board during the time of the selection of the McBride's Gap site for the proposed new penitentiary, visiting Bellefonte in that capacity on a number of occasions.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Dr. M. J. Locke, Bellefonte; Dr. H. S. Braucht, Spring Mills; both appendicitis. Isaac Sager, amputation two fingers left hand.

Admitted for treatment—Miss Mary K. Johnson, a student at State College; Mrs. Kathryn S. Jenkins, Bellefonte.

27 patients in the hospital.

TENER'S FIRST YEAR

First Lap in His Administration One of Healthy Progress.

The first twelve months of Governor Tener's administration form a chapter unsurpassed in the annals of Pennsylvania both for the enactment of progressive and constructive legislation and for the inauguration of policies that will eventually make the Keystone state preeminent in every branch of state government.

Simplification and codification have been the keynote of the present Executive's every move in launching new policies and in carrying to completion his inheritance. Harmonious cooperation between all departments and branches of the state government have distinguished the activities of the past twelve months, and have made possible the early completion of what seemed Herculean undertakings.

Standing out conspicuously as mile stones in the first lap of the present administration are such important pieces of legislation as the Highway bill, the School Code, the Mine Code, the new Insurance law, the Consolidation of the Courts of Allegheny County, the creation of an Intermediate Court in the same county and the inauguration of a modified form of commission government in the shape of a small council for Scranton and Pittsburgh.

Pennsylvania has with one stride outdistanced all her neighbors in solving the ever troublesome question of good roads on a comprehensive plan. The present administration advocates the raising of sufficient funds to insure the continued advancement of this state-wide improvement and to hasten its completion that the present generation might enjoy the best possible roads without the imposition of one additional penny of tax upon real estate.

The Mine Code adopted by the last legislature has in the opinion of experts done more toward clarifying the situation in the bituminous district than any single piece of legislation ever before placed upon the statute books.

Of vital concern to the entire state is the success that has so far attended the consolidation of the Common Pleas Courts of Allegheny County, the inauguration there of an Intermediate court and the creation of a small council. By consolidating the courts and creating the Intermediate court the western county has disposed of the congestion that heretofore clogged its legal machinery; has dissolved the accumulation of years and is now approaching a condition that will enable the Judiciary to deal with legal entanglements as they arise. This has not only accelerated the work of the court but has taken to final decision intricate questions that have long labored in vain for a judicial determination because of time required to interpret them.

Among the most important pieces of legislation added to the 1911 quota of pamphlet laws were those reorganizing the Insurance department and defining the proper methods for conducting insurance business in this state. The new department has full authority to properly regulate and examine home and foreign insurance companies, carrying on traffic within this state. Pennsylvania has now as good, if not better, insurance laws than any other state in the Union and its laws are acceptable to every legitimate insurance company conducting a business here or elsewhere.

It has always been Governor Tener's belief that any man, corporation or partnership receiving public or private money on deposit should submit record of the institution's transactions for the scrutiny and regulation of the banking department conducted under state laws. While recent legislation is aimed at private bankers in order to accomplish the desired ends it is the intention of the administration to strengthen the Act at the coming session so that still greater security may be guaranteed depositors and the public at large.

The National Guard has advanced so rapidly under the present administration that today it stands on the highest rung of efficiency. Up the ladder of success it has climbed until its Major-General is able to command within 24 hours the services of 12,000 fully equipped, fully officered and properly drilled men. It furnishes an army sufficient to repel any foreign body that might land on the eastern shore of this nation, and is on minute duty in every county on every day.

To better enable the legislature of next year to frame a law that will meet employer and employe's demands the recent legislature authorized the appointment of a commission to study the causes of industrial accidents and to devise the best legislation to prevent them. Likewise employee and occupant were in mind when the same body authorized the creation of a commission to investigate the proper and safe construction of buildings and to determine the strength and character of materials used therein.

Of inestimable value to the horticultural interests of the state is the work of the commission now studying the Chestnut Tree Blight that has made such inroads on Pennsylvania's forest lands. To Governor Tener is due the credit for the appointment of commissioners.

The ramifications of the Health department along beneficial lines are surpassing the most optimistic expectations. Greater effort is being made today than ever before and better results are being attained in the struggle for the conservation of humen life, the cure of the afflicted and the extermination of tuberculosis. Noticeable advancement has been made in the unceasing campaign waged against the pollution of state streams. By the introduction of countless sewerage disposal plants and other modern disease combatatives the citizenship is being protected for time without end. Sanitation and purification have been pushed with renewed vigor with the result that the health standard has been greatly elevated and the death rate proportionately owered.

The policies enunciated by the present administration have been strictly adhered to by the State Agricultural and Forestry departments, both of which are so closely linked with the state's citizenship. The departmental work has been cooperative with that of the agriculturist and horticulturist and together they have wiped out obstacles that seemed insurmountable.

Governor Tener has been most particular in the character of appointees whom he has been called upon to place in responsible positions. And the state is most fortunate in being able to command the services of men of such integrity and experience as have been drafted for public duty.

The only legislation advocated by Governor Tener and not enacted by the legislature was a Public Utilities bill. It is the intention of the Chief Executive to use every influence at his command to insure the passage at the next session of such a law as was defeated last spring.

During the 12 months two emergencies have proven the mettle of the Keystone state and its ability to cope with unusual situations. The law department of the present administration has exhausted every resource to undo the miscarriage of justice that followed the lynching at Coatesville

But with time recording on its books these remarkable accomplishments the state has at the same time increased her revenues, has paid her every bill and has a surplus in her treasury sufficient to meet any emergency. Labor disturbance has been unknown within her borders during Governor Tener's administration of his high office. Pennsylvania is on terms not only of amity but of intimacy with all her sister states. Her industries are flourishing, her commerce is increasing, her natural resources are being enjoyed and the profits shared by her own citizens, and her manufactures are known throughout the world.

"Cures in Every Case."

Mr. Jas. McCaffery, Mgr. of the Schlitz Hotel, Omaha, Neb., recommends Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, because it cures in every case. "I have used it myself and I have recommended it to many others who have since told me of its great curative power in disgases of the throat and lungs." For all coughs and colds it is speedily effective. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Mrs. W. B. Chamberlin Dead.

Mrs. William B. Chamberlin, whose husband is a brother of Mrs. A. O. Furst, of Bellefonte, died rather suddenly on Friday morning of last week at her late home at Milton. She had been in ill health for the greater part of one year and for the week preceding her death had been confined to her room, but her condition was not regarded as serious and the news of her death was a shock to her many friends. Deceased was in her 64th. year and is survived by her husband, a brother, James S. Lawson, of Williamsport, and the following sons: William L., of Scranton; Harry W., of Milton, and James S., of Philadelphia. The funeral was held on Monday, interment being made at Milton.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Death of Miles Buck.

Miles Buck, aged about 55 years died at the home of his sister, Mrs. William Stephens, Sinking Valley, at 10 o'clock on Thursday evening of last week, rheumatism being the cause of death. He was born at Centre Line, a son of Benjamin Buck, and lived in Centre county until about five years ago, when he removed to Sinking Valley and resided with Mrs. Stephens, who is the only surviving relative of the deceased. The funeral was held at 11 a. m. Sunday at the Brick church interment in the church cemetery.

Entertainer at Milesburg.

Humphrey C. Deibert, reader, lecturer and entertainer, will appear at Milesburg on Thursday evening, February 1st. Mr. Deibert, who will lecture under the auspices of the Acme Literary Society of the Milesburg High School, will have as his topic, "James Whitcomb Riley." He comes well recommended by the press of towns visited by him, and the people of Milesburg may look forward to an evening of profit and rare entertainment.

Charles Durham, Lovington, Ill., has succeeded in finding a positive cure for bed wetting. "My little boy wet the bed every night clear thro' on the floor. I tried several kinds of kidney medicine and I was in the drug store looking for something different to help him when I heard of Foley Kidney Pills. After he had taken them two days we could see a change and when he had taken two thirds of a bottle he was cured. That is about six weeks ago and he has not wet in bed since." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

DESERTING GOV. WILSON

Chief Supporters of Aspirant for President Regard Him Hopeless.

Apparently Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, will enter the Baltimore convention as an aspirant for President without the support of the men who originally were his chief supporters. Each day of late has witnessed serious defections in the Wilson camp. Last week Colonel George Harvey, editor of "Harpers Weekly" took down Wilson's name from the masthead of its editorial page. "Harper's Weekly" was the original advocate of Wilson for nomination for President. "Marse" Henry Watterson, prominent Democratic editor and party leader in the South, where Wilson looked for his greatest support, made public a statement in which he pronounced the New Jersey Governor a flat disappointment. Leading Democrats in New York and over the country, as far west as Nebraska, expressed the belief that the action of Colonel Harvey foreshadowed the collapse of the Wilson boom.

The Philadelphia "Record," which has been Governor Wilson's foremost champion in Pennsylvania, published the Watterson statement, and in the headlines over the statement stated that latest developments were "regarded as an end of Wilson's Presidential Chances." The Watterson statement follows:

"Regretting that I must appear either as a witness or a party to the misunderstanding which has arisen between Colonel George Harvey and Governor Woodrow Wilson I shall have to speak with some particularity in order to be just alike to the public and the principals.

"The conference between us in my apartment at the Manhatten Club was held to consider certain practical measures relating to Governor Wilson's candidacy. Colonel Harvey stood toward Governor Wilson much as I had stood five and thirty years ago toward Mr. Tilden. This appealed to me. Colonel Harvey had brought the Governor and myself together in his New Jersey home eighteen months ago and as time passed, had interested me in his ambition. I was hoping I might find in Governor Wilson another Tilden. In point of intellect and availability, I yet think Colonel Harvey made no mistake in his choice of a candidate, but the circumstances leading to the unfortunate parting of the ways between them lead me to doubt whether in character and temperament it may be merely in the habits of a lifetime—Governor Wilson is not rather a schoolmaster than a statesman.

"I have from Colonel Harvey and Governor Wilson statements according to the memory of each, touching what did actually happen and was spoken on the occasion named. These do not materially differ. They coincide with my own recollection. Nothing of a discourteous kind—even of an unfriendly kind—passed during an interview of more than an hour. From the first, however, there was a certain constraint in Governor Wilson's manner, the absence of the cordiality and candor which should mark hearty, confidential intercourse, intimating the existence of some adverse influence. His manner was autocratic, if not tyranous. I did not take this to myself, but thought it related to Colonel Harvey, and when Colonel Harvey, apparently overcome by Governor Wilson's austerity, put the direct question to Governor Wilson whether the support of Harper's Weekly was doing him an injury, and received from Governor Wilson the cold rejoinder that it was, I was both surprised and shocked.

"I had myself, as far back as last October, suggested to Governor Wilson that in view of his supposed environment it might be well for Colonel Harvey to moderate somewhat the rather aggressive character of Harper's Weekly in the Wilson leadership. I am not sure that I had not said as much to Colonel Harvey himself; but that Governor Wilson, without the least show of compunction, should express or yield to such an opinion, and permit Colonel Harvey to consider himself discharged from the position of trusted intimacy he had up to this moment held, left me little room to doubt that Governor Wilson is not a man who makes common cause with his political associates or is deeply sensible of his political obligations; because it is but true and fair to say that except for Colonel Harvey he would not be in the running at all.

"Colonel Harvey was grievously wounded. He had been fighting Governor Wilson's battle for many years and had idealized his chief. Although I was given no reason to suppose myself included in the disfavor which had fallen upon Colonel Harvey, I experienced a sense of something very much like indignation, but on reflection I could not rid myself of the impression that Governor Wilson had been receiving letters from Kentucky written by enemies of mine who seek to use his name and fame to gain some ends of their own, warning him against me and that to all intents I sat in the same boat with Colonel Harvey.

"I am in receipt of Governor Wilson's averment to the contrary. I wish this had reached me earlier. I have during three weeks of newspaper importunity refused to print a word on the subject in the hope that no publicity might be required and that some understanding should be reached. I have reason to believe that Colonel Harvey with-held his statement for the same cause and with the same hope. It being no longer possible to suppress the matters at issue, this full statement, which I make most reluctantly, seems needful to a full and impartial knowledge by the general public, but more especially by the mass and body of Democrats who are so earnestly seeking a leader in ths coming contest."

With Live Stock and Poultry.

Never whip a horse when he shies. It will increase his fear.

In fitting horses for hard work increase the grain ration but not the hay.

Horses are very fond of a variety, and fussing always pays in the better condition and greater usefulness of the horse.

The sheep know their master's voice—there is no doubt about that; but it is more important to know what they do when they hear it—whether they flee in fear or come with expectancy.

Sheep, like other animals, are creatures of habit, and should always be handled by same attendant, who should move among them gently and give notice of his approach by speaking to the flock.

Take care that none of the soap water from the house gets into the milk fed the hogs. Almost sure to cause bowel troubles.

Ground oats, wheat bran and a little oilmeal, together with some alfalfa or clover hay, will keep the brood sows from becoming feverish.

If a young pig becomes chilled, take it to the house and plunge it in warm water (as hot as you can bear your hand) several times, and then wrap in warm flannel and put in a warm place.

Don't let the cows out in the storms to stand around. It doesn't pay.

It is best to reduce the milk producing food, so that a mature cow will dry and rest for a month to six weeks before calving.

The first milk of the cow is of a peculiar character—called colostrum—acting as a purgative, and this puts the bowels of the young calf in perfect working condition.

Keep a little gas-tar on hand and apply it for scaly legs.

You can tell a laying hen as far as you can see her. Her comb is always bright and healthy looking.

February hatched chicks are apt to molt in the fall, and will not be worth anything for egg production in winter.

Turkeys more than any other poultry seem to require snow-storm and not seem to mind it a bit.

Forcing laying hens with stimulants of any kind, except those nature supplies in good food, is a dangerous and costly process in the long run.

Soak stale bread in sweet skim-milk, press out the milk as completely as possible, and feed the chicks. Also keep coarse sand before them; without it the chicks can not grind their food.

Put some oats in a box that will not leak; wet them thoroughly with warm water, cover them well, let them stand one whole day, then turn them into a box that does leak. Keep putting warm water on them morning and night till sprouts are well started. Spread them out thinly, moisten more, and keep this up till the sprouts are of the required length. Some folks let them grow a foot long. No finer feast for the birds than oat sprouts.

Hens will soon be bringing good prices, and the high price will tempt many farmers to sell their hens off too closely. It will pay the average farmer to keep a goodly number of hens the year around. When hatching time comes, if incubators and brooders are not used, it takes several hens to do the work of hatching and rearing the chicks, and we like to have enough others to keep the egg-basket filled. Eggs to sell every week means a small bill at the grocery Can't have the eggs unless we hold on to enough hens.—Farm Journal.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Always give satisfaction because they always do the work. J. T. Shelnut, Bremen, Ga., says: "I have used Foley Kidney Pills with great satisfaction and found more relief from their use than from any other kidney medicine, and I've tried all kinds. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers for kidney and bladder trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Mrs. Annie Snowberger Dead.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Annie Ayers Snowberger, a native of Blair county, which occurred at her home in Hays, a suburb of Pittsburg, on Saturday, the 13th inst., after an illness extending over a period of three weeks. Mrs. Snowberger, who was born in May, 1867, was the wife of W. S. Snowberger, and the daughter of Mrs. A. B. Womer, of Philipsburg.

Special Sales.

Used engines and fixtures; smoke stack; spark arrester; automatic mill and saws; shafting and bearings; iron pulleys; mandrels; heavy iron jack cylinder; drag saw and bolters; store counters and tables; shop soiled sash, doors and shutters; odd lots of lumber, flooring and moulding; three buggies; also first-class lumber and mill work of all kinds.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office at Lamb Street Bridge,
Bellefonte, Penna.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

Is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

COL. ROOK FOR CONGRESS

Prominent Pittsburg Editor Strongly Urged to Become Candidate.

The announcement that Colonel Charles A. Rook, of Pittsburg, probably, would be on the state ticket this year as a candidate for Congress-at-large is being discussed with deep interest by members of the Pennsylvania delegation and other Keystone State politicians in Washington. Colonel Rook has not announced as a candidate. The suggestion that he be nominated came from influential Republican leaders throughout Pennsylvania. They favor him as a candidate for two reasons: He is a man of ability and great personal popularity and undoubtedly will make an exceptionally strong candidate. His nomination will also have an important bearing upon the politics of Allegheny county, as it is certain to be conductive, to harmony among the factions there. The understanding in Washington is that the Republican leaders of Pittsburg regardless of faction will earnestly support Colonel Rook. His nomination is also urged by prominent business men in Pittsburg and throughout western Pennsylvania.

Colonel Rook always has been an independent Republican. Since 1902 he has been in control of the Pittsburg Dispatch, one of the most influential independent newspapers in the country. His strength with the workingmen of Pittsburg is shown by the fact that in 1905 he was indorsed by every labor union in that city for mayor. He declined to become a candidate because of business reasons. He was appointed February 14, 1907, a lieutenant colonel on the staff of Governor Stuart, and in 1908, was elected by the judges of Allegheny county a member of the board of inspectors of the Western Penitentiary. At the last Republican National Convention he was a delegate at-large. Governor Stuart appointed him one of the two Pennsylvania commissioners from Pennsylvania to the conservation congress called together by President Roosevelt. President Taft honored him by appointing him one of the special commissioners sent to Mexico to represent the United States at the celebration of the centennial of that government. At present Col. Rook is chairman of the board of inspectors of the Western Penitentiary.

The prediction is made by politicians that Colonel Rook's nomination will be supported by a solid delegation from Allegheny County at the state convention.

WORK THAT TELLS

Plenty of it Has Been Done Right Here in Bellefonte.

Cures that last are cures that tell. To thoroughly know the virtues of a medicine you must investigate the cures and see if they prove permanent. Doan's Kidney Pills stand this test, and plenty of proof exists right here in Bellefontes. People who testified years ago to relief from backache, kidney and urinary disorders, now declare that relief was permanent and the cure perfect. How can any Bellefonte sufferer longer doubt the evidence?

Mrs. James Corl, 361 E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "A member of my family used Doan's Kidney Pills in 1907, procuring them from Green Pharmacy Co. and a complaint was effected. At that time we publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and as there has been no recurence of the trouble, we again give this remedy a word of praise. You are welcome to publish this statement for the benefit of other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name--Doan's—and take no other.

Cold Weather Comparisons.

TO THE EDITOR:—

Dear Sir:—The recent cold spell has led to many comparisons of thermometer records for earlier years.

The weather observatory in State College is located on the top of a gentle slope and in quiet cold weather does not get as cold as lower lying places subject to cold air drainage. The minimum occurring on the 14th inst. was -17 degrees below.

The records of the observatory include the years since 1884. In that period there was but one day, Feb. 10, 1899, when the temperature was lower than that of last Saturday, the record then being -20; degrees and on two days in 1886, Jan. 13, and Feb. 25, the temperature fell to -17 degrees.

The other extremely cold days during this period of 28 years were: January 5, 1904, -15; degrees Feb. 24. 1889, 14; degrees Feb. 10. 1888, and Feb. 6, 1795, -13; degrees March 5, 1885, -12; degrees Feb. 14, 1905. -11; degrees and Jan. 24, 1907, -10: degrees.

WM. FREAR,
Weather Observor.

LAMP—200 hours of light for 1 cent Makes and burns its own gas from kerosene oil, which is vaporized by a glass bulb burner. Scientific wonder of the world. Lamps used where people have electric lights. Makes it possible to sell to every household. Lamp made entirely of brass. Riches awaiting you. Rush $1.50. Complete lamp will be sent, charges paid. We guarantee lamp as above stated or your money returned. Town county and state agents wanted. Lamp a whirlwind seller. Pat. U. S. A. foreign countries. NEW PROCESS MFG CO., 2 Lamp Room, Salina, Kas.

SPECIAL AUTO OIL

WAVERLY

A thin, pale oil distilled from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Feeds freely. Will not congeal.

Lubrication Without Carbon

Best oil for either air-cooled or water-cooled machines. At your dealers. If not, write to us. A test will delight and convince you.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Gasolines.

FREE 200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

Man's Spleen Worth $7,639.

Arthur Gallo, a young machinist in New York, was awarded $7,539 by the Appellate division of the Supreme court for the loss of his spleen which, it was alleged, will limit his life to five years.

A surgeon was forced to cut out Gallo's spleen because of injuries received in a fall in a building. He sued the owner of the building for $50,000 damages. Dr. Josehp J. Higgins, who performed the operation testified that many medical authorities were firm in the belief that a man ordinarily dies within five years after removal of his spleen.

"Spleen is an unknown quantity to medical men," said Dr. Higgins. "It is supposed to make blood cells, but no one knows. It is medical authority that a man lives only five years after losing it."

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Teething Disorder, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Centre Countians to Dine.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors and officers of the Centre County Association of Philadelphia, held last Thursday night at the home of Dr. Roland G. Curtin, in that city, it was decided to have the next banquet of the association on the evening of February 19. All Centre Countians residing or visiting in and about Philadelphia are extended a cordial invitation to attend. The Banquet Committee consists of Ira D. Garman, chairman; Dr. Curtin, Max Liveright, Dr. Stuart C. Runkle, Warner Underwood, Herman Haupt, L. Olin Meek, William Magee, John I. Rankin, Dr. S. Gray Mattern, Thomas Foster and Dr. J. C. C Beale.

WOMEN HELPED

By Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Kidneys and Liver.

Disorders of women are the result of general bodily weakness. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a strength builder and for women it has proved of great value. Thousands testify to this. A sick woman almost always has kidney trouble, which causes pain in the back, headache, nervousness and other distressing symptoms. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy helps the Kidneys and Liver to act properly, purifies the blood and gently moves the bowels, striking at the cause of Kidney, Liver, Blood and Bladder troubles. For over 25 years it has enjoyed steady and merited success, for it is an honest remedy and has stood the test of time. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y. for a free sample bottle and valuable medical booklet. Large bottle $1.00 at all druggists.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

CYRUS WOODS HONORED

Appointed on Wedding Anniversary to be Minister to Portugal.

Former State Senator Cyrus E. Woods of Greensburg, Pa., has been appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Portugal by President W. H. Taft. This announcement was made at Washington, D. C. by Secretary of State P. C. Knox.

The President sent the nomination to the Senate on Monday. Mr. Woods had the indorsement of both Senators Boies Penrose and George T. Oliver of Pennsylvania, as well as many prominent business men of Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania.

Mr. Woods is well known in Centre County, frequently visiting in Boalsburg where he has relatives. The position, which pays a salary of $10,000 a year, is considered a very desirable diplomatic post. Mr. Wood succeeds Edwin V. Morgan, who is transferred to Brazil to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Ambassador Irving B. Dudly.

Senator Woods expects to leave for his post at Lisbon in about one month. For the last four years he has been general counsel for the Pittsburg Coal Company. The corporation has known of his desire to enter the diplomatic service and on this account it will be possible for him to sever his connection with the company on short notice.

The appointment of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Portugal came to Senator Woods as a wedding anniversary gift. It was just 19 years ago last Thursday that he married Miss Mary Todd Marchand, daughter of John A. Marchand of Greensburg, who was one of the most prominent lawyers of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Woods have no children.

Mr. Woods was born in Clearfield, Pa., on September 3, 1861. In 1886 he was graduated from Lafayette College and three years later was admitted to the practice of law in Philadelphia, Pa. His early legal training was secured in the office of John G. Johnson. In 1894 Mr. Woods took up his residence in Greensburg and became a member of the law firm of Marchand, Gaither & Woods. After the death of Mr. Marchand the partnership was continued by Gaither & Woods, being dissolved early in 1907, when Mr. Woods became connected with the coal company.

In 1900 Mr. Woods was elected to represent Westmoreland county in the state Senate and was re-elected in 1904, serving through the sessions of 1901, 1903, 1905 and 1907. In 1903 he was selected as chairman of the judiciary general committee and was reappointed in 1905. At the close of the 1905 session he was elected president pro tempore and served in this capacity through the special session of 1906 and the regular meeting of 1907.

During his four year's service with the Pittsburg Coal Company as chief counsel his duties have concerned the business administration as much as the legal department. This training has fitted him for the service to which he has been called by the President.

"IDEAS WORTH MONEY"

Pennsylvania Railroad Rewards Employes for Good Suggestions.

Much interest was excited in railroad circles a short time ago when the Pennsylvania announced that it would pay its men for valuable ideas. The first results of the experiment have just been made public.

"Ideas are worth money. Send in good suggestions and we will pay you for them." This was the substance of general order No. 12 which went out to Pennsylvania Railroad employes on the Buffalo & Allegheny Valley Division.

The response was immediate. As was expected, the men in charge of minute detail saw ways of increasing efficiency which escaped the general directors of the work. Suggestions came in from all quarters. Many of them proved to be of real value and their authors were rewarded in cash.

A clerk in one of the round houses won a premium by submitting a plan for increasing economy by the further use of carbon sheets which remain in repair card books, after the cards have been filled in and removed. He devised a way of using this carbon paper in connection with one of the Company's forms for ordering material from the store houses.

Another of the schemes considered worthy of remuneration came from a tinsmith in one of the shops. He discovered an improved method for fastening in engine cabs the boxes which contain flags, torpedoes and medical case.

By standardizing the heights of coal gates on locomotive tenders, a fireman saw a way to minimize the loss of coal through vibration. He was paid for the idea.

At one of the terminals, an appliance for cleaning and sterilizing drinking cups used in coaches was perfected by a car inspector whose duties are in connection with the care and equipment of passenger cars. It was an undoubted improvement over the old method and its originator received payment for it.

Although a great many worthless suggestions come in, officials say that the saving effected by those which are adopted makes it very much worth while to investigate them all. Aside from these direct benefits, there is much indirect gain in the added interest employes take in their work, and in the watchfulness and originality which is developed.

Cities and Race Vitality.

The Napoleon wars so drained the flower of French manhood that even today the physical stature of the average Frenchman is nearly half an inch below what it was at the beginning of Napoleon's reign.

The country in America today is constantly paying a similar tribute to the city in the sacrifice of its best blood, its best brain, the finest physical and mental fiber in the world. This great stream of superb country manhood which is ever flowing cityward is rapidly deteriorated by the softening, emasculating influences of the city until the superior virility, stamina and sturdy qualities entirely disappear in two or three generations of city life. Our city civilization is always in a process of decay and would in a few generations become emasculated and effeminate were it not for the pure crystal stream of country youth flowing steadily into and purifying the muddy, devitalized stream of city life. It would soon become so foul and degenerate as to threaten the physical and moral health of the dwellers.—Success Magazine.

Morse and the Telegraph Operator.

Immediately after the successful completion of the first transatlantic cable and the consequent celebrations, in which, of course, Cyrus W. Field bore a prominent part, Professor Morse had occasion to send a telegram from a small town in Ohio to his home in New York. He wrote out his message and presented it to the operator, who rapidly checked it off with his pencil and curtly demanded a dollar.

"But," said the venerable inventor, "I never pay for messages," and, seeing an inquiring look in the operator's eyes, added, "I am, in fact, the father of the telegraph."

"Then," said the operator, firmly convinced that he was being imposed upon, "why don't you sign your own name, Cyrus W. Field?"

Professor Morse when telling the story used to say that he was too humiliated to answer.

Armchair Etiquette.

The question of an armchair was once a matter of high state in the fortunes of Prussia. This was in the year 1696, when the Elector Frederick on visiting at The Hague that Prince of Orange whom his father and he had been instrumental in raising to the dignity of king as William III. of England was informed that during the interview the king would be seated on an armchair of state, while he (the elector) would be accommodated with an ordinary settle or stool. In great dudgeon (as Mr. Brayley Hodgetts recalls in "The House of Hohenzollern") the elector rejoined that if he was not worthy of an armchair his troops had at least been thought good enough to assist the Prince of Orange to mount the royal throne of England. Finally a compromise was effected, and the two sovereigns conversed with one another standing.

The Same Custom.

A magazine editor at the Authors' club, in New York, was talking about H. G. Wells. "Wells is now the foremost English novelist," he said. "Strange that a man so talented should misjudge us as he does. When he was over here he found fault with everything. One day at lunch, getting tired of his attacks on the tyranny of our trusts and our bosses, I said: 'Well, at least, Mr. Wells, you must admit the grandeur of the magnificent statue of Liberty that rears its proud head over our harbor?'

"'Oh, yes,' said Mr. Wells, 'you have the same custom as we—you rear your finest statues to the dead.'"

An Essay on Woman.

A woman is sometimes fugitive, irrational, indeterminable, illogical and contradictory. A good deal of forbearance ought to be shown her and a good deal of prudence exercised with regard to her, for she may bring about innumerable evils without knowing it. Capable of all kinds of devotion and of all kinds of treason, "monster incomprehensible," raised to the second power, she is at once the delight and the terror of man.—Amiel.

A Novel Revenge.

Cook—Yes; my mistress is a prima donna and a horrible creature. She treats me like the dirt beneath her feet, but I revenge myself by opening the drawing room window when she is not at home and by howling with all my might so that the neighbors may think her voice is cracked.—Fliegende Blatter.

A Trade Secret.

"What did your firm dismiss Grigg for?" asked the first traveler.

"He gave away a trade secret," replied the other.

"You don't say so?"

"Yes. He told a customer that our chief was an old scoundrel, and the chief overheard him."

All In.

Friend—I was just in the art gallery admiring your "Napoleon After Waterloo." The fidelity of expression on Bonaparte's face is positively wonderful. Where did you get it? Mr. Dobber—From life. I got my wife to pose for me the morning after she gave her first reception.—Puck.

Greatness.

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right use of strength, and strength is not used rightly when it serves only to carry a man above his fellows for his solitary glory.

Power when employed to relieve the oppressed and to punish the oppressor becomes a great blessing.—Swift.

Forecasting the Weather.

Of all the scientific departments the weather bureau was started with the least amount of knowledge of its particular subject. Independent observers had gathered a small amount of disassociated facts and based conclusion as it suited them upon the facts. But meteorology was a very indefinite thing, strongly fibered with bad guesses, myths, traditions and theories. It was like the German grammar of which Mark Twain complained. For every page of rules there were forty pages of exceptions. When the weather bureau was started it was with little worth while. It had to map out a campaign of study, and there was no way of telling how long it might be before the study would permit of the laying down of rules. Every one knows that the bureau is far more efficient than it was. It is getting the hang of the weather, learning its multitudinous tricks, its coyness and treachery. It is in the nature of the case a slow affair.—Toledo Blade.

Not to Be Deceived.

"John," she asked after she had finished packing her trunk, "will you remember to water the flowers in the porch boxes every day?"

"Yes, dear. I'll see that they are properly moistened regularly."

"And the rubber plant in the dining room. You know it will have to be sprayed about three times a week."

"I'll remember it."

"I'm afraid you'll forget the canary and let the poor little thing starve."

"Don't worry about the bird, dear. I'll take good care of him."

"But I feel sure you'll forget about keeping the curtains drawn so that things won't all be faded out when I get back."

"Don't give yourself a moment's uneasiness about the curtains. I'll keep the house as dark as a tunnel."

"John, I'm not going. You have some reason for being anxious to get rid of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Druids.

The Druids were evidently of very great antiquity, for there cannot be much doubt that it was one of their customs that Virgil had in mind when he wrote in the "Aeneid," vi, 142, that the "only means of access for a living mortal to the world of spirits was the carrying of a golden twig which grew in a dark and thick grove." The resemblance of the story to the Druidical rite is perfect. The Druids practiced their rites in dark groves. If a mistletoe was discovered growing upon an oak a priest severed it with a knife, and a festival was held under the tree at which two milk white bulls were offered as a sacrifice. This was a sacrifice to the sun god, and the mistletoe, from its pale greenish yellow tint, was regarded as a kind of vegetable gold and was accordingly looked upon as being a fit offering to the sun.—New York American.

Catching Speed.

Two wild eyed horses, wearing dilapidated harness and drawing a battered delivery wagon, stopped at the stable door.

"Just had a runaway!" panted the driver.

"Then, for heaven's sake, don't put those horses in with the other horses that will soon go out on a trip," said the head hostler. "If you do they'll run away too. They always do. Before I learned as much about horses as I know now I brought on a dozen runaways by doing that fool trick. The horses that have just been on a spree are still worked up to fever pitch, the rest of the horses catch the spirit of the devil from them, and as soon as they get out they take a header."—New York Times.

Deep Mourning.

The manager of the theater racked his brain in vain.

"We must do something," he repeated bitterly. "People will expect us to do something to show respect to the proprietor now that he is dead."

"Shall we close for the night of the funeral?" suggested the assistant stage manager.

"With this business? You're a fool, laddie, a fool. No; put the chorus in black stockings."

And it was even so.—Sporting Times.

A Virginia Dish.

In a baking dish place alternate layers of sliced apples and sliced boiled sweet potatoes, each layer sweetened and flavored with nutmeg. Add a lump of butter, pour over a little water and bake slowly until the top is nicely browned. Serve in dish in which it is baked.—National Magazine.

Friendly Candor.

"Is he a friend of yours?"

"Well, he seems to think he is. He never meets me without feeling that it is his duty to tell me something that will leave me unhappy for the rest of the day."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Loyal.

"I have no patience with Dubbins. He sneers at Velasquez."

"Well, I don't care much for foreigners myself, but if Velasquez is a friend of yours I don't blame you for getting sore."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Too Willing.

Tramp—Mister, would you give me a nickel for a meal? Pedestrian—For a glass of beer, more likely. Tramp—Wotever you says, boss; you're payin' for it.—Exchange.

Mislaid.

"I mislaid $50 last night."

"Hard lines! Can't you think where you put it?"

"Yes. I put it on the wrong card."—Toledo Blade.

Womanly Wisdom.

The web on the leaves the spider weaves
Is like the charm hope hangs o'er men,
Tho' oft she see it torn by the breeze
She spins the bright tissue again.

A shoe-horn is a great help when putting on children's rubbers.

Get the kindling ready the night before. It is a real pleasure, these cold mornings, to find a well-filled basket all ready.

Do not waste time and energy trying to wash the bean pot the same day it is emptied. Put it in a pan of water for a day, and then it will clean easily.

The best way of cleaning the rubbers on a wringing-machine is to rub them with a cloth dipped in coal-oil. It won't do any harm if the rubber absorbs a little.

If you want to make the very best coffee, free from grounds and which will need no straining, try the experiment of putting it in a little muslin bag before placing it in the pot. You will be surprised at the result.

The cold strikes up through a mattress that just rests on springs, and makes one cold in bed at night. Lay one or two thicknesses of newspaper over the springs; this will keep out the cold and save the mattress from wear.

Being alone in the house, and hearing burglars down-stairs, a woman had the presence of mind to take a large paper bag, blow it full of air, then break it on the wall of the stairs. Mistaking the loud report for a pistol shot, the robbers fled.

Never put the children to bed when they are nervous or fretful, nor when you have cross words on your lips. A person's last waking thoughts influence the sleep, so it is imperative that such thoughts be quiet, happy ones at bedtime. And do not neglect the little good-night stories.

There are some time-saving "kinks" about preparing vegetables. We all boil beets with skins uncut to keep the juice in. Now put potatoes also with the skirts on in the same kettle, and the two vegetables cook nicely together; only beets must go in first and boil much longer. They will not discolor the potatoes.

Is a blow from a kicking cow a real milk punch?

Marriage vows are too often followed by marriage rows.

Everybody has to hustle; even the egg is compelled to scramble, oftentimes.

Those who rise early in the morning are the more likely to rise above their troubles.

Men are like hens, the harder they have to scratch for a living the more useful they become.

The physiologists tell us that we have five senses, and yet some folks act as if they had none.

February, it is true, is a little short, but it is likely to pull through without bankrupting March.

While waiting for something to turn up it were better to get the plow ready for turning something up.

One of our contemporaries advises scales for farm, and that San Jose critter is doing its best to supply them.

Farmers are considered the most honest class on the earth, but even the best of them are continually taking advantage of the weather.

If the average man were to imitate the crack baseball player and make a "home run" as soon as he gets his week's pay, the saloons would be obliged to go out of business.

"Our best friends are those who tell us of our faults"—so runs the ancient proverb; but it is noticeable that they do not remain our friends very long after they have told us.

When Johnny, a "Country Week" ward, returned from a visit to green fields and real trees, he disclosed to his mother this wonderful news: "Out on the farm they don't get their milk out of a can; they pump it out of the cow."

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Sudden Death at Osceola.

H. M. Pardonner, one of Osceola's best known citizens, died suddenly at his late home at that place on Friday night of last week. He was sitting in a chair when stricken. He was aged 68 years, was a veteran of the Civil war and a member of the Knights of Malta.

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kindey Pills. They give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

FOR SALE—Second-hand sleigh, in good condition; also set single driving harness, almost new. Inquire of or address Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

YOUR DRUGGIST STOPS THAT ITCH

If you are suffering from Eczema, Psoriasis or any other kind of skin trouble, drop into our store for instant relief. We will guarantee you to stop that itch in **two seconds.**

A 25c trial bottle will prove it.

We have cold other remedies for skin troubles, but none that we could recommend more highly than the well known compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and a few other ingredients that have wrought such wonderful cures all over the country.

This compound, known as D. D. D. Prescription, will cool and heal the itchy, burning skin as nothing else can. Get a regular bottle and see—on our no-pay offer.

Good Things to Eat

will hold no joys for you if you have indigestion or any STOMACH, LIVER or KIDNEY trouble. You need not pay big doctor's bills, but if you suffer from any of these ailments just step into your nearest druggist and get a 50 cent bottle of SEVEN BARKS, the great household remedy, the finest tonic and blood purifier known. If your system is run down and you want to regain your youthful energy, SEVEN BARKS will accomplish it, make your food digest and give you new life. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Try it and enjoy your meals. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

TO BUYERS:

"Thomas Register of American Manufacturers" gives the name and address of every important manufacturer in the United States.

If you want to buy any article and do not know where to get it this book will tell you.

We have a copy and shall be glad to have you use it.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

DON'T WORRY

For the future when you have an account in The Bellefonte Trust Company! Keep adding to it

and your account will grow so that you can buy a home for your family or start yourself in business when the opportunity presents itself. Lay aside something from your weekly salary and you will be surprised to see how fast your little plant will grow when it is planted in good soil at the BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY Bank.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Lath, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding,

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of . . .

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

WE want county representatives to take exclusive sale of the greatest disinfectant ever known; secure a county and a business that pays handsomely. Radium Spray Co., Curry Bldg., Pittsburg.

DR. WILLIAMS, Chiropodist
Let him cure your Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.
Don't suffer any more, because he will cure you, at 243 3rd. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.
For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 25, 1912.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH - Ed. & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

MAKING GOOD.

Governor Tener has just rounded out the first year of his term During that time there has been no flourishing of trumpets, no brass-band announcements of his achievements. Nevertheless, in his own unassuming, dignified way, Governor Tener has been striving to improve the opportunity to render a good account for himself and to the people.

We believe that Governor Tener's first year at Harrisburg has proved a most agreeable surprise to those who but a short while ago were predicting a sorry time ahead for this grand old Common wealth. To those who took the time and trouble to analyze the man before he assumed office, Governor Tener has only come up to their expectations. From his first day in office they have firmly believed that he would vindicate their support accorded him at the polls.

"The Republican" freely and willingly championed the cause of Governor Tener when he was a candidate. When he took up the duties and responsibilities of his high office we frankly voiced our confidence in his capacity and determination to "make good." With the close of his first year we feel that our prediction has been fully borne out by his splendid record of achievements. And yet, he has done everything so quietly, so modestly, that the people have not been agitated or disturbed and business has not been interfered with to the slightest degree. The reason for this is quite plain to those who take the trouble to figure it out. Governor Tener is a business man. He is conducting the office of Governor in a business-like manner. He entered office with the determination to give his very best effort in behalf of the people of Pennsylvania. The man who aims to do the best he possibly can invariably gets results.

Governor Tener went to Harrisburg with many friends, some enemies and a few who were with-holding judgment. His aim was to "make good." At the close of his first year, this is still his aim. We venture the statement that today many are his friends who one year ago were unfriendly or, at least, distrustful. Each day finds the people coming to know him better, to believe in him the more and to accord him credit for developing into one of the best Governors in the history of the State.

Political Pointers

Candidates for nomination at the April primaries are beginning to file their petitions with the Secretary of the Commonwealth, at Harrisburg. Prospective candidates should inform themselves regarding the election law requirements as to the form of petitions, the necessary number of signers, etc. The following pointers will prove of value to those contemplating filing petitions:

All petitions to have names placed on the primary ballot for 1912, for all public offices to be filled at the general election in November, must be filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Petitions for candidates for Congress must carry at least 200 signatures.

Petitions for candidates for State Senator must be signed at least by 200 persons.

Petitions for candidates for the lower branch of the Legislature must be signed by at least 50 persons.

Saturday, March 16, is the last day for filing such petitions.

Petitions for candidates for delegate or alternate to national conventions, or delegates to the state conventions, must be filed with the County Commissioners not later than Saturday, March 23.

Petitions of candidates for county chairmen must be filed with the County Commissioners not later than Saturday March 23.

Petitions of candidates for national or state delegates, or for county chairmen, must be signed by at least 10 persons.

Death of Hugh Riddle.

Hugh Riddle, a half-brother of the late County Commissioner Matthew Riddle, died very suddenly on Monday at the home of Samuel Breon, near Scotia. He was something over 70 years of age and was born and raised at Pleasant Gap. He was a son of William Riddle, who was twice married. Hugh Riddle was a son of the first wife. Matthew and Frank Riddle were sons of the second wife.

STATE'S BIG GAIN

Attendance Jumps from 504 to 2012 in Ten Years—President's Report.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania State college to Governor Tener through the board of trustees by President Edwin E. Sparks shows that the total enrollment of students this year will be 2,012 as against 1,808 last year. Ten years ago the total attendance was 504. The faculty now numbers 189, including both teachers and investigators. Of the students, 647 are studying in agriculture; 655 in engineering; 45 in liberal arts; 96 in mining, and 133 in natural science. There are nearly 200 women enrolled, 76 of whom are studying home economics.

During the year, funds for maintaining scholarships and prizes were given by the Hon. Charles F. Barclay, of Sinnemahoning; Thomas W. Barlow, Esq., of Philadelphia; Edward Hutchinson, of Philadelphia, and John R. Valentine, of Bryn Mawr.

The value of the property at the college owned by the state is now $1,920,106. Control has been secured of nearly 400 additional acres of farm and experimental land adjoining the college making the total holdings nearly 1,000 acres.

The experimental work conducted along agricultural, engineering and mining lines including among many projects the following:

Deep vs. ordinary plowing and fall vs. spring plowing; composition of wheat as affected by fertilizers; physical effect of heat treatment upon irons, especially hand tools; gas and dust explosions in mines; treatment of the soil in orchards; methods for curing meats for farm use; tests in various colored lights for signaling; conditions affecting eggs for hatching; woodlot reforestation; substitutes for buttermilk; the use of oils in concrete mixing; hot blast systems of heating; and binding for crushed limestone road materials.

The crop and grass land maintains the animals used for experimental purposes, which now number 22 horses, 2 mules, 10 colts, 90 head of dairy cattle, 84 head of beef cattle, 68 sheep and 106 hogs. One herd of shorthorn cows is being used to determine the best method of fattening beef cattle along three different lines; another to determine the value of roughage as a factor in fattening, and a third to determine the value of corn silo in fattening cattle. A herd of 62 cows is used strictly for dairy experimentation in methods of preparing and handling milk products. One cow has made a yearly showing of 7,115,2 pounds of milk containing 414,21 pounds of fat. Twenty pure bred Shropshires are serving as a basis for determining the best rations for mutton sheep and 20 Delano Merino bred ewes to ascertain the best ration for wool sheep. There are 850 chickens in the poultry husbandry department used for various experimental purposes.

A wireless tower 200 feet high has been constructed by the department of electrical engineering upon which experiments are being made in connection with atmospheric effects upon electric transmission. Another experiment in this school is endeavoring to ascertain the lifting power of aeroplanes; another the value of different methods of heating and refrigeration; whilst a third is concerned with the manufacture of different grades of steel designed for special purposes.

Five agricultural trains and one good roads train were run last year and four special trains have already been arranged for the coming year. These trains stop for several hours at each station on the way and the farmers assemble to hear the lectures and to see the demonstrations.

In addition to the regular students enrolled at the college, nearly 6,000 people of the state pursued correspondence courses in agriculture, home economics and shop management. More than 800 addresses were given throughout the state on educational topics by members of the faculty. Nearly 300,000 pieces of mail were sent out, including 50,000 replies to inquiries on practical subjects coming from manufacturers, farmers, miners, housekeepers, dairymen and representatives of all kinds of industrial life. More than 300 specimens of soil, rock, insects, grass, etc., were sent in for analysis and in many cases for a remedy of some kind.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Captain Williams Buried.

The funeral of the late Captain Samuel H. Williams was held from the Williams home at 10.30 o'clock on Saturday morning of last week and was largely attended. Many old soldiers from all parts of the county were present. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum and Rev. John Hewitt. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Correspondence.

Mt. Eagle.

Miss Ethel Bitner was a shopping visitor to the County Seat on Saturday evening.

The Lucas boys, from the ridges, last Saturday shipped a carload of chemical wood to Newport.

James Reeder left on Saturday morning for Johnsonburg, where he has secured employment.

Ammon Gramley's two boys, from near Bellefonte, spent Sunday with their cousin, Leonard Deitz.

Mrs. William A. Funk, of Altoona, spent several days last week with her brother, Austin Reeder.

Rev. Mr. Baughman on Saturday evening preached his farewell sermon to his Mt. Eagle congregation.

Mrs. Larimer, of Bellefonte, visited with Mrs. J. B. Leathers between trains on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bartruff attended the funeral of the late Captain Williams, at Bellefonte, on Saturday.

The protracted meetings at Kennedy M. E. church closed on Friday evening of last week, without any converts.

Miss Norah Shank, who is employed in Bellefonte, spent Sunday at her home here. She was accompanied by a friend.

Thomas Lucas and family several days ago went out to the ridges to see his brother and sisters and also give the children a sled ride.

John Bathurst left on Monday morning for Lewistown, where he will visit his sister and at the same time keep his eye open for something in the shape of a nice job.

The Robinson boys are busy shipping mine props, closing out their contract with Mr. Rogers, of Howard. William goes this week to North Carolina, where he has another job.

Miss Pearl Gates and your scribe were Bellefonte visitors last Saturday, your scribe attended the funeral of Postmaster Williams and Miss Gates attending to some shopping.

Scotia.

John Haugh had two pigs freeze in the cold spell last week.

Dan Duncan, of Hollidaysburg, was here one day last week, looking after his farm.

George Harper, of Altoona, called on his lady friend Saturday. Glad to see him back.

Paul and Ruth Farber are laid up with bad colds. We all wish to see them about soon.

Frank Pennington, a former resident, spent Snnday with his son, J. E. Pennington.

Miss Inez Cronemiller, who is employed in Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her parents.

George Potter and family visited the former's sister, Mrs. E. T. Kellerman, on Saturday.

John Weaver has moved to New Castle, Pa. Sorry to see him go, as he was a good citizen.

Mrs. H. J. Markle, of Altoona, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Reed.

Mrs. A. B. Stewart, of Altoona, departed for home, after spending a week with her parents. Mrs. and Mrs. R. H. Reed.

J. D. Johnson, agent for Metz's drugs and extracts, was seen making his regular trip around last week. He says he has the best remedies made.

Church announcements:
Sunday School, at 2 p. m.
Class after Sunday School.
Epworth League at 7 p. m.

The Rev. Hugh Stine preached an excellent sermon on Sunday evening to a good sized congregation in the M. E. church. He announced an election of Sunday School officers on February 8th.

While George Stine was working at the jig flint ptie on Friday, loading a cart, a frost lump at the top of the slope came down and knocked against his leg with such force as to dislocate his ankle. Sorry for George being laid up.

Unionville.

Orvis Peters, of Stormstown, spent Sunday with his numerous friends here.

We are glad to note that Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Alexander are slowly convalescing.

Jonathon Stuckie, operator at Lock Haven, paid a visit to this place last Sunday.

Miss Hannah Port and brother, of Tyrone, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Sarah Holt.

Say, Sue, my ink has thawed out and I am on the sod, again ready to write down all the news that's going.

William and Chesney Morrison, of Altoona, spent Sunday with their father, G. W. Morrison, at this place.

The following young folks from this place comprised a merry sled load to Bellefonte on Thursday evening—a little

Rev. Samuel Stimer and his mother moved to Bellefonte on Thursday. Mr. Stimer is pastor of the Free Methodist church at that place.

William Alexander, who has been confined to his room all winter with lung trouble, is not improving as rapidly as his many friends could wish for.

Miss Verna Moran, who has been quite seriously ill for some time, is somewhat improved at present. Since the warm spell set in she has been thinking of vacating Water Street, fearing the ice gorges. We don't blame her, for in time of a flood, the Moran home is isolated from the rest of the world.

Mr. and Mrs. John Askins spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Turner, at this place. Mrs. Askins had been confined in the Philipsburg hospital for several weeks. We are glad to note that she is somewhat improved. They returned to Philipsburg on Sunday evening.

Perry J. Moran, while working at Brugger's, severely injured his back. He was carrying a 124 pound sack of flour up a winding stairway when he lost his balance and fell backward, painfully spraining his back. He has been unable to work for over two weeks, but we are glad to mention that at this writing he is improving.

The new borough Council organized last Saturday night, Samuel Holt being chosen president and E. J. Williams, clerk. The several members of the Council are Mr. Holt, Mr. Williams, Joseph Stere, H. G. Musser, H. C. Peters, Charles Eckenroth and Irvin Alexander. Daniel Buck was elected borough treasurer.

late for Big Meeting, however; Lawrence Barton, Ralph Moran, Charles Fetterman, Harry McElwain, Joseph Alexander, Ralph Holt, Irvin Holt, Boyd Irwin and the Misses Bessie Lonsberry, Mary Lonsberry, Helen Moran, Eloise Buck, Millie Kertchner, Margaret Brugger, Keziah Calhoun, Ruth Parsons and Margaret Eckenroth.

Rev. J. J. Zahnizer, after a two weeks' stay with his grandson, Thomas Jacob Fisher, departed last Thursday for Williamsport, where he will hold Quarterly Conference. He is one of those wholesouled, good hearted men, and when you call his grandpa he wears the smile that won't come off. Mrs. Zahniser will remain with her daughter for a short time.

Woodward

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Gessmer went to Rebersburg last week.

Mrs. Mary Motz entertained a number of people from Union County on Sunday.

James Ketner and daughter, Mrs. Carrie Fultz, were to Millheim on Saturday.

Rev. H. A. Benfer preached in the United Evangelical church on Sunday forenoon.

Hasten Long, wife and son, John, spent Saturday with the lady's parents, John Grenoble's.

Howard, son of Charles Orndorf, who had been quite ill with erysipelas, is slowly improving.

Preaching services will be held in the Evangelical Association church next Sunday evening.

Joseph Ard and Benjamin Cohn had business in Lewisburg and Vicksburg a few days last week.

Harry Stover and family spent a day last week with the former's parents, Charles Stover's, at Aaronsburg.

Will Motz, from Monessen, and Mrs. Edward Mauck, from Millheim, were in town one day last week.

Blanchard.

The recent cold snap was a little bit too much for the heating plant in the Blanchard school building and for several days the schools were closed rather than cause the scholars unnecessary discomfort.

Mrs. Ada Purcell, of Philadelphia, the noted temperance lecturer and worker, addressed good-sized audiences in the Baptist church here on Thursday evening and in the Beech Creek Methodist Episcopal church on Friday evening. She proved herself to be a pleasing, forceful speaker and all who heard her were deeply impressed with her sincerity in her work.

Mrs. Melvina Amanda Adams, wife of Henry T. Adams, died at the home of one of her daughters, Mrs. Alfred W. Mantle, in Beech Creek township, on Wednesday morning of last week, after an illness of a year or more. Her death was due to Bright's disease. Deceased was aged 63 years and four days and was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Peter Pardee, being born in Ontario County, N. Y. Her husband and the following children survive: Endora, wife of Alfred W. Mantle, Beech Creek township; Mary, wife of John W. Peck, of Pine, Idaho; Lucy, wife of Jay G. Ransom, of Missoula, Montana; Faith, wife of Arthur M. Vandersall, of Ypsilanti, Mich.; Lois, wife of James H. Cook, Rossland, British Columbia; William H. Adams, Detroit, Michigan; Ralph W. Adams, Spokane, Washington; Miss Bernice I. Adams, of Chicago, and Ellis P. Adams at the Mantle home. Thirteen grandchildren also survive.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Ira C. Harpster to George E. Rider, 8 acres in Half-moon township; $48.37.

John L. Holmes, et al, to Irvin L. Foster, lot in Ferguson township; $250.

Robert Cook, et ux, to Matthew Rodgers, Jr., 450 acres in Howard township; $800.

Mary Ellen Bryan, et baron, to Andrew Curtin Bryan, 35 acres in Taylor township; $500.

Mary J. Peeling to H. F. Kessinger, lot in Liberty township; $60.

Henry A. Garner, administrator, to Daniel Garner, 83 acres in Ferguson township; $3200.

John Workman, et ux, to William J. McHugh, trustee, 2 acres in Walker township; $275.

Cyrus Gordon, et ux, to William J. McHugh, trustee, 10 acres in Walker township; $1250.

Isaac Strunk, et ux, to William J. McHugh, trustee, 20 acres in Walker township; $1500.

Fred H. Rogers, et ux, to Julius H. Seibert, 325 acres in Snow Shoe township; $100.

Kate A. Rogers, et baron, to Julius H. Seibert, 400 acres in Snow Shoe township; $100.

Kate A. Rogers, et baron, to Julius H. Seibert, 200 acres in Snow Shoe township; $100.

Zachias Fulton to Emma May Fulton, lot in Philipsburg; $1.

John F. Beck, et ux, to Catharine Beck, 51 acres in Miles township; $1.

Benjamin Beck, et ux, to John F. Beck, 51 acres in Miles township; $1.

Harry Fulton, et ux, to Zachias Fulton, house and lot in Philipsburg; $1.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Mrs. Mary Butler Dead.

Mrs. Mary Butler, a native of Centre County, died on January 19, last, at Galeton, aged 71 years, 2 months and 12 days. The body was brought to Bellefonte and interment made at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon from the home of William Long, on Reynolds Avenue, Rev. C. W. Winey officiating. Mrs. Butler, before her marriage was a daughter of Michael and Susan Fetzer and was born November 7, 1841, in Holt's Hollow, north of Milesburg. She was married February 18, 1867, to Henry Butler. For a time she resided at Austin and was at that place at the time of the recent flood, which swept away the greater portion of the town. She was a member of the Austin Methodist Episcopal church and an active member of the W. C. T. U. Suviving her are the following children: Oscar Butler, of North Dakota; Clayton, of Galeton; Orley, of Hendricks, West Virginia; Mrs. Harry Luzier, of Hambleton, West Virginia; Grace Butler and Mrs. Charles Kelly, of Galeton. Two sisters also survive: Mrs. Susan Krepps and Miss Lizzie Fetzer, both of Clearfield.

Mrs. J. J. Garbrick Dead.

Mrs. Annie Elizabeth Garbrick, wife of John J. Garbrick, died on Sunday, last, at her late home in Bush Addition, aged 65 years, 2 months and 16 days. Her death followed an illness of but one week and was caused by an abscess of the liver. Mrs. Garbrick was born in Berks County and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fryberger. She removed to Bellefonte about seven years ago, making this place her home until the time of her death. A member of the Lutheran church and a devout, Christian woman, her passing away is mourned by many friends, by all of whom she was greatly respected and admired. Surviving are a husband and the following children: Charles, a machinist, of Bellefonte; John and Harry, farmers, the former residing near Bellefonte and the latter at Zion, and Mrs. J. Clyde Jodon, of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held at 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. Fred W. Barry, of Centre Hall. Interment was made at Zion.

Mrs. Sarah Anne Rider Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Anne Rider, widow of the late John W. Rider, died at Gatesburg on Monday night, at 10.30 o'clock, due to ailments incident to advanced age. Her maiden name was Hamlin, and she was born almost ninety years ago near Manor Hill, her parents being among the pioneer settlers of that section. For three quarters of a century she was an active member of the Lutheran church. When quite young she was married to John W. Rider, who served in the Civil war as a member of Company E, 45th. Regiment, Penna. Vols. Surviving are three daughters and one son, as follows: Mrs. Joseph Meyers and Mrs. Howard Barr, of Gatesburg; Mrs. Devore, of WarriorsMark, and Samuel Rider, of near Manor Hill. Funeral services were held today at 10 o'clock at Gatesburg and interment made by the side of her husband's grave. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Shultz, of the Lutheran church.

Joel Johnson Dead.

Joel Johnson, a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Curtin Johnson, died on Saturday morning, at 10.45 o'clock, at his parents' home on Bishop Street. He had been in ill health for some time. He would have been 20 years old in June, next. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. Dr. E H Yocum, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery. The young man is survived by his parents, four sisters and one brother.

Death at Kylertown.

George Northamer, a well known resident of Kylertown, died at his late home at that place on Saturday, aged about 35 years. He was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Surviving are a widow and four little children, also his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Northamer, and one sister, Mrs. Robert Connacher, of Winburne.

His Life Crushed Out.

William J. Mounts, of Altoona, was caught between a freight car and a retaining wall while working in the Carnegie Steel Works, at Braddock, on Saturday, and crushed so badly that he died shortly thereafter. He was a brother of Mrs. S. H. Kennedy, of Bald Eagle, at which place interment was made on Tuesday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Wedding at Parsonage.

The United Evangelical parsonage was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday afternoon, January 23rd, at 3 o'clock, when Harvey M. Showers and Miss Fannie E. Stein, both of Zion, were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. After the ceremony they left on the 4:45 Pennsylvania train for New Castle, Indiana, where they will spend a week or ten days among friends. Both of these young people are well and favorably known through Nittany Valley and their many friends will join in wishing them much happiness and prosperity.

G. Perry Mattern Dead

G. Perry Mattern, one of the oldest and best known residents of Decatur township, Clearfield county, died at his home at Centre last Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

Political Announcements.

Congress.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the candidacy of Charles E. Patton, of Curwensville, Clearfield County, for the Republican nomination for Representative in Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries on April 13, 1912.

"The Republican" is authorized to announce the name of W. T. DeHaas, of Clearfield county, for representative in congress from the 21st Pennsylvania district subject to the action of the Republican voters at the April primaries.

Charter Notice.

Notices hereby given an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 16th day of February A. D. 1912, by Luther M. Patterson, William Kelner and Fred Kreamer, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29th, 1874, and supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called LOGAN HEAT & POWER COMPANY, the character and object of which is to supply Light, Heat & Power, or any of them, by means of electricity to the public in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to such persons partnerships and corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same, and for these purposes to possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

H. T. HALL,
1-25-4t Solicitor.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store

Eggs, per dozen	.25
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.10
Potatoes	1.00

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.87
Wheat, red	.92
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.60
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.60
Oats, (per bu.)	.45
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—Steam heated office in Exchange Building. F. W. CRIDER.

WANTED—Several washings. Mrs. Annie Bathurst, 102 East Logan, St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE Set single driving harness, almost new Inquire of or address Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—In the central part of town, a gold bar pin, with garnet setting. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the Centre County Bank, Bellefonte.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. STETSON OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—High class man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, vines, berry bushes, bulbs, etc. Good wages. Permanent. Exclusive territory. BROWN BROTHERS COMPANY, Rochester N. Y.

HOUSEKEEPER Mrs. Mollie Weaver, of Yarnell, offers her services as a housekeeper. The very best of references will be furnished. Address, Mrs. Mollie Weaver, Yarnell, Centre County, Pa.

AGENTS—We must get in touch with the one best agent in town. Inside information by mail. Subject (guaranteed) Dust Absorbent Products. Valentine Mfg. Co., Allston Station, Boston, Mass.

FOUND—Bronze watch fob found on December 20, near the Pennsylvania Railroad passenger station. Owner may recover same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for this notice.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE FOR SALE—I am a breeder of Holstein Friesian Cattle. Head of herd is Thornwood Vale Posch Pietertje, No. 52125, H. F. H. B. Also young bulls for sale, 2 to 6 months old. ROBERT D. MUSSER, R. F. D. 1, Spring Mills, Pa.

SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED—Sewing machines of all makes, can be repaired by G. S. Clements. You will find his shop on West Bishop Street, opposite Mrs. Aiken's Store. Don t trade away your old sewing machine when that can be made to sew as good as when new. Don't let those agents cheat you out of your old machines. Bring them to me and if I don't make them do as good work as when new, it won't cost you a cent. I keep on hand shuttles for all machines, also needles.

The County at a Glance.

Howard

Prof. Pletcher spent Monday night in the Clinton County seat.

Miss Crisie Lucas, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her sister Cora.

Miss Katherine Parker, of Bellefonte, was a week end visitor at the home of A. C. Leathers.

Miss Leotta Packer, of Beech Creek, visited at the home of Miss Emma Pletcher over Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Holter fell one day last week when the walks were icy and received a badly sprained ankle.

Grace Schenck and her friend Mrs. Shadle, of Milesburg, spent Sunday at the Schenck home returning on the evening train.

Mrs. Adams, of Milesburg, came down on Sunday to see her aunt, Mrs. McKinney, who has been quite ill, but we are glad to say is slowly improving.

One day last week Jacob Robb turned his horses out for water and the ice on the creek being quite heavy they walked onto it. One of the animals broke through and it was rescued only with great difficulty.

Three jolly sled loads have enjoyed the joys of winter sport since the last issue of this paper. Two of them were last Friday evening, one to Lock Haven and the other to Hunters Run and Beech Creek to spelling school. The third was to Mill hall on Monday evening.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Howard Brick Company last week the following officers and board of directors were elected :
Alfred Slater, Coveforge, Pa., President; Charles Bowers, Secretary, Balser Weber, Treasurer; D. A. Irvin, W. H. Long, members of the board.

A birthday surprise party was held for Mrs. Mary Wetzel on Tuesday when she was sixty some years of age. Different ladies of this place started to Mrs. Wetzel's home before noon and taking their lunch with them gave her a genuine surprise. After a number of hours of social talk and wishing her many more bright and happy birthdays they departed for their respective homes.

Early Friday morning the people were awakened by the cry of fire, which was at the blacksmith shop of Wm. Solt, located on North Walnut Street. The fire was beyond control before any help could be summoned and the building was burned to the ground. The ice house of Charles Lucas, which is located with in a few feet of the shop, was also burned on one side so that the one side will have to be replaced. This is a serious loss to Mr. Solt, but through the kindness of some of his friends he has secured part of his lumber for building a new one and as soon as the weather permits he will erect it. Again on Saturday evening while services were being conducted in the Evangelical church a lamp exploded at the M. E. parsonage opposite and before the fire was extinguished it burned the wall and curtains in the study. It was extinguished without the aid of the fire company.

Following is the report of the borough school for the fourth month, ending Jan. 18, 1912.

PRIMARY.

	Male	Females	Total
Per cent attendance	74	71	72
" " till date	84	82	83

Those present every day of the month were : George Tice, Catherine Pletcher, Alma Solt, Lola Johnson, Virginia Weber, Vonda Johnson, Edith Pletcher, Myra Solt, Viola Thompson.

INTERMEDIATE.

	Male	Females	Total
Per Cent attendance	91	93	92
" " till date	92	93	93

Those present every day of the month were : Geo. Columbine, Gilbert Neff, William Neff, Edwin Robb, Stanley Wagner, Alma Pletcher, Charlotte Kurtz, Harold Pletcher, Gregg Wensel, Austin Allison, Lee Tice, Herbert Gardner, Helen Pletcher, Bessie Wyland.

GRAMMAR.

	Male	Females	Total
Per Cent attendance	90	94	92
" " till date	89	93	91

Those present every day of the month were : Chester Lucas, Thomas Kessinger, Curtis Solt, Kline Wolf, Albert Robb, Rhea Bulkley, Miriam Lucas, Hilda Warner, Ruth Kane, Margaret Wyble.

Lemont.

The sick of our town are improving.

Miss Mary Shuey spent Sunday in Milesburg.

Floyd Palmer made a business trip to Williamsport last week.

James Schreck and wife dined with the Marshall family on Sunday.

Irvin J. Dreese received his new auto on Wednesday. Its a dandy.

The evangelistic meetings at Houserville are growing in interest.

Mrs. George Kellar, of Houserville, was visiting in Bellefonte last week.

W. W. Schreck and wife and Mrs. D. L. Hite spent Sunday at Pleasant Gap.

Miss Verda Korman, of Milesburg is visiting friends and relatives in our community.

Miss Ethel Evy made a flying trip to State College on Friday of last week, but not in a flying machine.

The revival meetings, which have been in progress in the M. E. church for over two weeks, closed Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. O. Clark, of Houserville, and Mrs. William Emenhizer, of Rock, are confined to their beds, the former with a very severe attack of neuralgia, and the latter with pneumonia.

Two ladies of our town are very desirous of taking in the festival at Pine Grove on Thursday night, but don't know how. Say, fellows, call at Evy's store and find out who they are.

Pine Grove Mills.

You don't want to miss the I. O. O. F. festival this week.

Farmer George Irvin transacted business in Tyrone last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rockey are visiting friends at Mifflinburg this week.

Mrs. Harry Gates is visiting relatives at Bellwood and Altoona this week.

Mrs. W. S. Ward, has been sick the past week, but is somewhat improved.

J. H. Ross, merchant and miller and grain dealer, spent last week in Altoona.

Joe Meyers, of Gatesburg, has been fast in bed the past week with a bad cold.

Miss Lizzie McCraeken visited her aunt, Mrs. Sue Adair, at Indiana, last week.

W. D. Port, an old Civil war veteran, has been housed up the past week with a bad cold.

D. Ross Gregory and wife, of Petersburg, visited friends in the valley early in the week.

Mrs. John Gingerich and Mrs. Harry Harrah visited friends at Oak Hall last Saturday.

Mrs. W. E. McWilliams has been a very sick lady the past ten days. She is some better now.

D. Clyde Krebs and wife, of State College, spent Sunday at the Fortney home, on Main Street.

Miss Bell Woomer, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the parental home, Squire Woomer's, at Graysville.

George Mothersbaugh was obliged to kill a horse last week, so that he is shy three horses in the last five months.

Jacob S. Herman has been on the sick list the past week, suffering from acute indigestion. He is better at present.

Miss Bell McWilliams and Miss Maude Miller, of Rock Springs, attended to some shopping in town on Friday of last week.

Master Wade Harpster is nursing some ugly bruises, the result of a tumble into an old stone quarry. His sister, Estella, is ill from the grip.

John Johnson returned home from the city last week with his vision very much improved, especially the eye that was injured some years ago.

W. E. Tate, J. A. Decker, J. W. Sunday, David Miller and W. H. Fry attended the Capt. S. H. Williams funeral at Bellefonte last Saturday.

T. C. Cronover, of Saulsburg, spent several days on his farm on the Branch, last week, arranging odd jobs for the boys during the cold weather.

Squire Ferguson Potter, of Linden Hall, passed through town on Monday, enroute to Fairbrook to see G. B. Campbell, who is ill from pneumonia.

The venerable Adam Felty, who was down in Harrisburg during the cold snap, is back in Boalsburg and filling his place among the grocery store lawyers.

Blain Brown and wife, of Tyrone, were Boalsburg visitors last week, with headquarters at the home of brother-in-law, Will Stewart, on Main Street.

John Sloop, our obliging and efficient mail carrier on Route No. 1, with his wife sleighed to Zion, where they enjoyed a day at the Grandpa Lutz home.

Dr. S. G. Coons had an upset while on his way home from a professional visit to Scotia, spilling his pills along the way for quite a distance. After a mile's run, the horse got out of the road and was found against a wire fence, fortunately uninjured.

While Mail Carrier McAfee, of Stormstown, was watering his horse at Port Matilda, the bridle dropped off and the horse took "French leave" with Uncle Sam's mail, landing it safely with Postmaster Burket, but the sleigh and harness were slightly damaged and Mr. McAfee was tempted to employ words not found in the catechism.

Last Saturday evening Clyde Fishburn managed a surprise birthday party in honor of his wife, who was not aware of his doings until the guests commenced to arrive. The house was soon filled with a sledding party of jolly young folks, who brought some splendid presents. A fine supper was served, consisting of oysters, ice cream and cake.

Boalsburg Lodge, I. O. O. F., held their thirty-seventh annual banquet last Thursday evening at their hall, with covers laid for 170. The feast consisted of the very best the markets afforded. R. B. Harrison was chosen toastmaster, proving himself to be the right man in the right place. Professor Love, Rev. L. C. Stover and Rev. Mr. Stonecypher and various members of the order made appropriate addresses. A number of recitations were rendered. The Boalsburg orchestra furnished some fine music for the occasion.

Julian.

Mrs. Aaron Myers, who has been quite sick, is much improved at this time.

Msr. William Bullock of Unionville, spent Sunday at the home of L. C. Bulrock.

Mrs. L. C. Bullock was called to Westover, to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Straw.

Services in the U. B. Church Sunday morning, at 10.30 a. m., by the pastor, Rev. Smith.

George Campbell has been sick the past week and confined to his room, suffering with cold and also an abcess of the head.

D. W. Bodle has been under the weather for the past couple of weeks, suffering from an attact of yellow jaundice.

Mrs. Lizzie Taylor, wife of Rev. R. S. Taylor, of Altoona, spent a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. W. P. Parsons, who is seriously ill at this time.

Among the persons who attended the funeral of the late Postmaster Williams on Saturday from town were George W. Gill, Thomas Quick and W. G. Tallhelm.

Local Institute will be held in the U. B. Church on Friday evening, Saturday morning and Saturday afternoon, Jan. 26 and 27. Speakers from a distance are expected to be present. F. W. Dillon, one of the committee, has made ample arrangements to entertain all visitors from a distance.

Don't Forget!

During this cold weather that we carry a large line of

"Hot-Water Bottles"

Atomizers-Peroxide Hydrogen, 'Chest Protectors', "Liniments", "Cold Remedies", "Cough Remedies"-in fact anything you may need in the drug line you can get at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Bush House Block, - - - Bellefonte, Penna.

Marion Township.

Mrs. Rebecca Sayers is not improving very rapidly.

John Deitz is slowly recovering from his recent accident.

Percy Gates, of Coalport, is transacting business in our vicinity.

Clarence Poorman, who is employed at Waddle, spent Sunday with his family here.

Mrs. T. B. Beightol is not improving as rapidly as her many friends would hope for.

Garrett's cash grist mill is turning out a fine product, much to the satisfaction of our farmers.

Harry Pravel recently joined the "River Bibs" by taking a dive into Bald Eagle creek while cuting ice.

T. F. Wetzel will have sale next Friday of his personal property that was not ruined when his barn was destroyed by fire some weeks ago.

Linn Ertley, who was employed at Altoona this winter, returned home last week. Glad to welcome you back "Peter."

Our farmers are all getting a good crop of ice put up. If the summer will be as hot as our winter is cold we will certainly need the ice.

Our community is again the scene of several important real estate deals. M. S. Betz, bought the farm known as the John Hoy, Jr., place, from George Hoy. Mr. Hoy bought this farm about 2 years ago from the American Lime & Stone Co., and has made decided improvements on it. However the farm adjoining this being the preferable one to Mr. Hoy, it being his grandfather's old homestead, he will dispose of his present location and will buy and occupy his grandfather's old home in the spring. Mr. Betz's investment is especially desirable to himself, as it adjoins his other farm, and he will have practically 400 ac es in a block in a very desirable location. We extend hearty congratulations to both Messrs. Betz and Hoy, as they are self-made men, and made the necessary money to control such valuable properties by pure vim and hustle. We hope some one will find it necessary to chronicle further similar announcements for them in years to come.

The Continuous Installment of
The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

Enables you to provide for your mother, son or daughter with a fixed income which is as secure as a government bond and which will continue every year as long as he or she may live no matter if that be forty, fifty or sixty years.

WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS.

AGENTS WANTED:---Liberal contracts given to men who will devote all or part of their time to writing life insurance. Assistance given in closing cases.

JOHN HUGHES BLACKMAN, Mgr.,
J. C. HUGHES, Assistant Mgr.,
Mears Building, Scranton, Pa.

W. L. MALIN, Dist. Mgr.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

An Exchange

What Came of a Man's Unwittingly Appropriating Another's Coat

By WALTER B. STURGIS

I never put on a winter overcoat until the days begin to lengthen and the cold begins to strengthen. One morning about the 1st of January, when the thermometer had dropped to zero, I took out my heaviest outdoor garment and took it to the window to see if the moths had been using it. It did not look familiar to me. I get all my clothes at Darby's, so I looked at once at the tailor's mark under the collar and saw the name of a London maker. I was astonished. The coat was not mine and never had been mine. The most natural and probable explanation was that the last time I had worn a heavy coat the season before I had gone into a restaurant or hotel and hung it up. On going out I had taken another man's coat, leaving him mine.

Thrusting my hand into the pocket, I took out an unsealed envelope with a photographer's printed name and address on it. Within was the likeness of a girl, about which was folded a bit of paper on which was writfen:

My Dear—I send the picture. Some say it is very good of me; others don't like it. I'm curious to hear what you have to say about it. Your loving MOLLY.

Monday evening.

There was no address on the envelope, and I inferred that either it had not been sent through the mail or, if it had, it had been inclosed in another envelope. The only clew I had to the owner was the name of a tailor in London. I being in America and there not being much likelihood that the maker could tell for whom the coat had been built, I did not think it worth while to try to recover my property or return what I had taken.

When I first looked at Molly's photograph I was not especially attracted by it. But I am free to confess that the faces which have most impressed me have at first made little or no impression on me. Possibly in this case I was later influenced by something I noticed written on the back of the photograph in pencil and which escaped my observation when I first discovered it. The words were, "A peach!"

However, I had changed from indifference to interest in the face photographed before seeing this encomium, which I inferred had been written by the recipient. It was rather a confirmation of my later impression than a creator of it. Being a bachelor and fancy free, together with a bit of romance in my nature, I confess I was on the lookout for a mate. Indeed, it is a question with me if both men and women, unmarried, are not, though unconsciously, always in their hearts expecting the appearance of a life companion.

At any rate, I put Molly's photograph on my dresser and became very fond of her. It grew upon me that she was one to trust—one who, in case of need, would step to the front, a tower of strength. One evening when I came to my room Molly had disappeared from my dresser. I was surprised at the disappointment I suffered at not seeing her. I moved the dresser to see if the photograph had not fallen and found it on the floor. The incident, though trifling, suggested to me that if the photograph had become so necessary to my comfort, what would the original be.

One evening I went to a function—a bridge party, if I remember correctly—and on leaving stood waiting in the hall, hat in hand and overcoat on, for my sister, who was putting on her wraps above. On changing the direction of my eyes whom should they hit upon but Molly. She was standing in a doorway looking at me curiously, but the moment I fixed my gaze upon her she turned away and passed out of sight.

I did not leave the house till I had learned her address.

Why had she looked at me, whom she had doubtless not seen before, with more than the interest she would take in a stranger? I was puzzled for a reason. I was interested in mental telepathy, believing that there is something in it, and wondered if the interest that had developed in me for her could have communicated itself to her through some mental process not yet laid bare to us.

I had no trouble in making Molly's acquaintance and lost no time in doing so. My sister Ruth managed it for me, first laying a plan for her own acquaintance with Molly, then contriving a meeting between Molly and myself. Molly said she would be pleased to meet Ruth's brother and would like to have her own brother meet Ruth. Of course I cautioned Ruth to say nothing about the photograph which she had seen often on my dresser. I proposed to announce my acquirement of it in my own good time.

There was no reason for me to suppose when I was presented to Molly that she had any knowledge of me whatever except having seen me for a moment in the hall after the bridge party. Indeed, she gave no evidence of remembering having seen me then. I was certainly much more pleased with her than with her photograph and struck with the advantage or disadvantage a living person has over his or her likeness. Character may be stamped on a photographed face, but other attributes are lacking. Molly, for instance, had an extremely pleasant voice, an honest smile, and when her face lighted she was a very different person from when her face was at rest. While she was sedate rather than frivolous, at times she was merry.

From the moment I saw Molly in the flesh I resolved to win her if possible, and I wished to withhold any mention of having fallen into possession of her picture and keeping it on my dresser, falling gradually in love with merely her image, till my proposal, when I intended to make the most of it. Molly accepted my attention. But most girls, I believe, like to keep a suitor in doubt, which they can do without the slightest trouble. All they have to do is to frown occasionally or excuse themselves when he calls on the plea of indisposition and the bottom of his universe drops out immediately. Molly played these little games on me so often that I was discouraged. I thought that if I could only reach a point where I could ring in my long adoration of her photograph her heart would warm toward me at once.

Meanwhile another little romance that I cannot develop here was going on between my sister Ruth and Molly's brother. Molly had noticed it and spoke to me about it, but I was so interested in my own affair that I had no thought for any others. I didn't happen to meet Molly's brother, but I was not slow in making up my mind that he was the person to whom she had given the photograph. A brother would not be likely to write "A peach" on the back of a sister's picture, but the brother in this case might have had a friend who admired the sister.

One thing I noticed in Molly's treatment of me that I construed favorably. Whenever she would give me the cold shoulder she would follow up her act by being especially gracious. After one of these fits of graciousness I resolved to bring matters to a crisis. I did not begin with so unromantic a matter as an exchange of overcoats. I led up to the subject by telling her that I had been familiar with her lineaments before I had ever seen her. She evidently saw what was coming, not from my words, but my manner. When a man has a proposal on his mind and trying to find words in which to make it there are few girls who do not know the inevitable result. I might just as well have said nothing after making the start, and what I did say was not what I had intended to say. At any rate, I forgot to tell her that her likeness had been on my dresser for a long while before I had met her. Her reply to my proposition was startling.

"Why haven't you returned Bob's overcoat?"

I drew aside to get a better view of her expression. She was toying with some ornamental work on her skirt, her eyes cast down. Nevertheless I detected a slight quirk to the corner of her mouth.

"Wh-a-at do you mean?" I asked.

"Come; don't pretend what's not true," she replied. "You know you have had a picture of mine that didn't belong to you."

My astonishment, my curiosity, went down before the desire of my life. I told her that fate had thrown into my possession a picture which from the day I first saw it had grown upon me, had enthralled me, had been the beginning of my first and only love. Fate had thrown it in my way—

"You mean fate threw Bob's overcoat in your way, the overcoat happening to contain my photograph."

This matter of fact reception of my outburst somewhat cooled me.

"How did you know about the exchange of coats?" I asked.

"Bob had his coat taken the day I sent him my likeness. I knew the pattern of the cloth well and have been looking for it ever since. The moment I saw you at the breaking up of the bridge party, standing in the hall with Bob's coat on, I recognized it at once."

"And Bob?"

"I saw by the way you were looking at me that you had recognized me and had done so by my photograph. I inferred that you would seek me and kept my own counsel. I haven't yet told Bob or any one else that you have been wearing his coat."

I looked at her steadily for a few moments, then broke out again, but in a different vein:

"I've been nursing this matter for months, intending a pleasant surprise, and now you've taken the wind out of my sails. Ever since I met you you've known that I had been in possession of your picture. There's no use in a man trying to impress a woman by chicanery or concealment. She'll beat him every time. When I saw you look at me the evening you first saw me I fancied that some telepathic process had informed you that I and you were destined"—

"It did. I saw admiration in your glance."

"Oh, that was it! Anyway, the game has all been in your hands. I count for nothing. I am only a beggar."

She was touched by my disappointment, the abject position in which I found myself. She felt for my hand and drew closer to me. My victory came through defeat, but since I had achieved all I had set out to achieve I did not repine.

What was my gain was another's loss. The man—a chum of Bob's—who had written "A peach" on the back of Molly's photo was an aspirant for her hand when I appeared on the scene and was obliged to withdraw in my favor. Bob and Ruth are married, and Molly and I are engaged. It's all out now, and Bob and I have re-exchanged coats. As Molly's likeness grew on me before I had seen her and as she grew on me before we were engaged, she is now growing on me in our betrothal. I wonder if she will continue to grow on me after we have been married. I believe she will.

What "Hamlet" Lacked.

In a mining camp town "Hamlet" was one evening given by a strolling company, and this is the criticism that appeared next day in the local papers, written by the miner dramatic critic:

"There is too much chinning in this piece. The author is behind the times and seems to forget that what we want nowadays is hair raising situations and detectives.

"In the hands of a skillful playwright a detective would have been put upon the track of Hamlet's uncle, and the old man would have been hunted down in a manner that would have lifted the audience out of their cowhides.

"The moral of the piece is not good. The scene where Hamlet sasses his mother is a very bad example to the rising generation.

"Our advice to the author is more action, more lovemaking and plenty of specialties. The crazy girl scene should be cut out altogether and a rattling good song and dance substituted."

Charles V. at Table.

Emperor Charles V. of Austria, by far the most powerful ruler of his day, was thus described as he appeared at table by Roger Ascham, secretary to the English ambassador, in 1550: "I stood hard by the emperor's table. He had four courses; he had sod beef—very good—roast mutton, baked hare; these be no service in England. The emperor hath a good face, a constant look; he fed well of a capon; I have had a better from mine hostess Barnes many times in my chamber. He and Ferdinando, king of the Romans, ate together very handsomely, carving themselves where they list, without any curiosity. The emperor drank the best that ever I saw; he had his head in the glass five times as long as any of us and never drank less than a good quart at once of Rhenish wine." It was notorious that the emperor ate and drank immoderately, and as a natural result he suffered terribly from gout from the time he was thirty years old.

Game to the Last.

Douglas MacDonald and his old crony, Donald MacDougal, were once opposed to each other in a famous curling match, and the last two stones to finish the game were the two cronies'. Donald MacDougal, with enormous deliberation, threw his stone. He threw it well. He made what is called a pat lid and jumped for joy. Then it was Douglas MacDonald's turn. His case seemed hopeless, but such a splendid throw did he make that the pat lid was knocked off, and his stone lay at the side of the tee, winning the game. In his joy the old fellow jumped sky high. He came down so hard that he broke right through the ice. He sank, but, bobbing up again, he shouted from the cold water:

"Hi, lads, we've won, and if I dinna come oot o' here alive be sure ye pit that stone on my grave!"—Exchange.

Dirt and Death.

When a celebrated Paris physician was asked how the city could prevent the coming of a plague then ravaging other European places he answered, "Boil your ice!" That tersely called attention to the necessity of utter cleanliness and that even ice made from impure water carried disease.

"Yellow fever," said Henry Ward Beecher, "is God Almighty's opinion of dirt." The chief contributing cause toward modern efficiency in surgery is that surgeons have learned to keep clean. Nothing is so spotless as a good hospital. Everything is boiled and sterilized—beds, instruments, clothing, washrags, floors, hands and finger nails. That is why they save lives there. Nobody would die if he could keep perfectly clean. Death is the final triumph of dirt.—Chicago Tribune.

He Understood the People.

One of Jay Gould's campaigns as a dealer in railways was with the Wabash system of railroads. He got control and after effecting a reorganization which increased the capital stock and also the bonded debt sold them out. It is related of him at this time that an associate said to him, "Mr Gould, don't you think you are bonding this much higher than the property will stand?" "That may be," answered he, "but the American people are mighty partial to bonds."

She Has Positive Proof.

The Cook—Sure, an' ye don't mane to tell me that ye think it's bad luck to break a mirror? The New Maid (earnestly)—I don't think; I know it. The Cook—Glory be! An' how do ye know it? The New Maid—Every time I break one I lose my job.—New York Journal.

Part of the Role.

"Shall we pose as millionaires or as foreign dukes at the hotel?"

"As the latter, my boy. As millionaires we might be expected to display some evidences of wealth, but as dukes nobody can possibly take it amiss if we skip."—Kansas City Journal.

Currying No Favor.

"Lend a hand, Hiram, and help ketch the alderman's pig."

"Let the alderman ketch his own pig. I'm out of politics fer good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Taken at His Word.

Creditor—Suppose I'll have to wait till the day of judgment for what you owe. Debtor—Yes; call late in the day, though.—Fliegende Blatter.

Thought works in silence; so does virtue. One might erect statues to silence.—Carlyle.

Getting Near to Nature.

It was not always perfectly clear at first thought just what Ben Caldon meant when he spoke. The best a hearer could do was to guess at the most obvious meaning and let it go at that. In the matter of a captive moose, which belonged to Ben, the doctor followed this course. The moose was undoubtedly sick, and a veterinary had been summoned to attend him. Ben went out to the pen to assist the doctor.

"Is he mortal, doc?" asked Ben with extreme concern.

"Are you asking if he is sick?" hazarded the doctor.

"Sure," replied Ben, "only I meant is he goin' to die from it?"

"It's too soon to tell you yet," replied the doctor, "but he has pneumonia pretty badly."

Ben's eyes grew round with surprise. Pneumonia in his experience had been confined to humankind.

"Why, doc," he burst out, "does a moose have features like a grown person?"—Youth's Companion.

First Aid.

Speaking of the necessity for widespread education in first aid to the injured, the St. Louis Times says:

"Perhaps it will not be taken amiss if we call attention to the obvious fact that nine-tenths of all the trouble in the world is due to ignorance of certain simple things. It might even be said safely that all mishaps of whatever kind—mental, physical and spiritual—are due to a want of experience and training. Accidents of a thousand varieties, from drowning to the taking of a dose from the wrong bottle, are in a majority of cases fatal simply because there was not present some one who knew what to do. Injuries which almost tear the body to pieces are curable if the man of training and experience is at hand. The simplest injuries often prove fatal when they are not properly attended to, when the injured person does not get the benefit of a little simple help."

How a Great Surgeon Died.

While Bichat, the famous surgeon, was dying of typhoid fever he turned to an old colleague who was sitting beside his bed and said to him:

"My friend, I am lost, but it is some consolation to know that my case is very curious. During the last few days I have noticed some odd symptoms, and I am studying them carefully."

"Oh, you may recover yet," said the friend.

"That is impossible," replied Bichat, "and if it were not for one thing I would be quite willing to die."

"What is that?" asked the friend.

"I am exceedingly sorry," answered Bichat, "that I shall not have an opportunity to perform an autopsy on myself after my death, for I know that I would make some wonderful scientific discovery."

An hour later he was dead.

When the World Was Drunk.

Nowhere in all the world today can be found as many confirmed drunkards as there were among the Thracians, the Iberians, the Celts or the Scythians. The man who didn't get drunk every day or two was regarded as queer. The Greeks were moderate drinkers until they began to copy the luxury of the Persian feasts. The Romans imitated the Greeks. Then the whole world went on a mad drunk. It was a saturnalia. Caligula owes his niche in the hall of fame to the drunken banquets with which he made even Rome marvel. The excesses made fashionable by such potentates as Lucullus, Nero, Verres, Tiberius, Caligula, Vitellius and Domitian really began in the days of Pompeii, and they mark the beginning of the end of the republic.—Argonaut.

Shekels and Half Shekels.

The early Biblical references to pieces of silver do not in the original convey the idea of coins, but of weights, shekels. The Mosaic "oblation to God" was a half shekel, and the shekel is explained by Josephus as equal to four Athenian drachmae of the value of about 55½ cents in American money. The first Jewish coinage under authority was, it is believed, struck by Simon, the Maccabee, about the year 140 B. C. It consisted of shekels and half shekels. This coinage had its value signified upon it, "Shekel Israel," in Samaritan characters.

Handicapped.

"While coming down in the train this morning I noticed two deaf and dumb men sitting opposite me. One of them had an impediment in his speech.

"How could a deaf and dumb man have an impediment in his speech?"

"Two of his fingers were cut off."—Exchange.

Patience.

Patience is the most important factor in making a success of life. No great work was ever accomplished without a wholesome amount of this attribute practiced by the achiever.

Eager to Go.

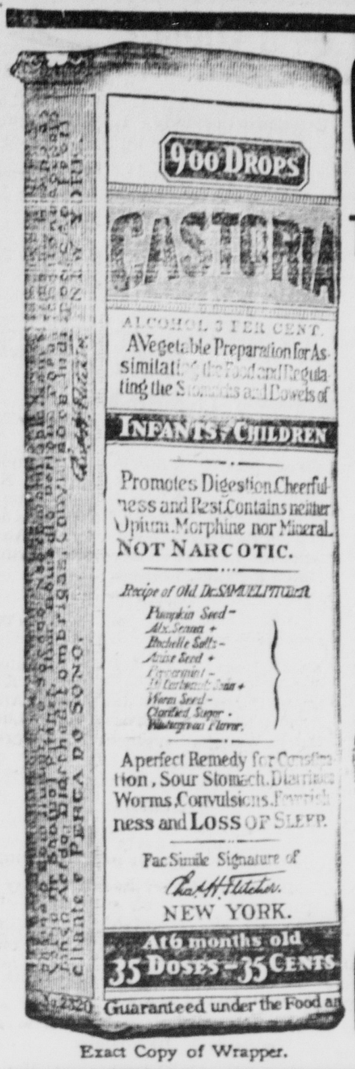
"My good man, how did you happen to be thrown out of work?"

"I got out," replied Weary Wombat, with dignity. "I didn't hafter be thrown out."—Washington Herald.

Hope Deferred.

Singleton—I understand your mother-in-law is very rich. Does she enjoy good health? Henpeckke—Enjoy it? She positively gloats over it.—Exchange.

Conscience is harder than our enemies, knows more, accuses with more nicety.—George Eliot.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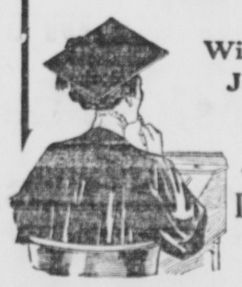

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His Avenger

Later Events Showed a Mistake

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The men of the Lone Bull ranch had finished supper and were gathered about the long table over newspapers and cards. Most of them were smoking, and the air was blue with the exhalations from pipes and cigarettes.

The Chinese cook flapped into the room noisily. He addressed the company impartially in a high, complaining voice:

"Him, Hally Bally, no come eat chow; him sabe I keep chow velly hot till him come alound!"

Harry Barry's seven comrades fixed piercing eyes on the cook. Gabriel spoke, smothering a yawn with one lean hand before he did so.

"I guess he sabe you'll keep his supper hot for him, Lee. If you don't"—he paused significantly, and the wrathful Chinaman found seven blue muzzled revolvers focused upon different parts of his anatomy.

"Understand?" snapped Gabriel.

Lee's straw slippers flapped restlessly on the bare floor. His frightened, beady eyes roved from one to another of the stern faces. He nodded his head like a toy mandarin. "Yes, yes, I sabe velly, velly much!"

"You will keep Mr. Barry's supper hot for him?"

"Velly hot!" said Lee forcibly. "As hot as"— And he named the hottest place there is.

The seven were still shaking with silent laughter over the episode when there came the rapid thud of small hoofs and the Widow Clancy slipped from her saddle at the door and stood before them.

"Where is Harry Barry?" she demanded in a low, intense voice. All the pretty color had fled from her face, and her pallor was enhanced by the vivid auburn of her lovely hair. "Where is Harry Barry?" she repeated as they arose and clustered around her.

"We've been expecting him every minute. He oughter been back long ago," drawled Gabriel.

"Mebbe his horse went lame," suggested the Crane from the background.

One or two others offered suggestions as to the probable cause of Harry Barry's absence even while they expected to witness his dashing arrival at any instant. At last they stood mutely before the pale widow and waited for her to speak again.

"You're a clever lot of fabricators!" she sneered.

A look of concern came into Gabriel's face. "You don't think he's got into any trouble, Mrs. Clancy?" he asked quickly.

"As if you didn't know!" Her voice trembled with grief and anger. "As if you didn't know! What has he done that you—the men that he called his mates, his friends—yes, every one of you—what has he done that you should string him to the tallest cottonwood at the springs?"

"What!" thundered Gabriel, pushing forward. "Harry Barry hanging—where did you say?" The seven who loved the merry hearted comrade whose grave danger had caused them alarm on another occasion listened with white faces while Mrs. Clancy explained in a shaking voice:

"I saw him myself. His horse was staked under the tree. I was a quarter of a mile off when I happened to see him dangling up there in the tree." She hid her face in her hands and shuddered. "I was looking for a lost critter and had my fieldglasses."

"Mrs. Clancy," said Gabriel heavily, for he loved Harry like a younger brother, "there is some mistake. You can count on the seven of us to avenge Harry if harm has come to him."

"I am his avenger," said Mrs. Clancy coldly. "I want you seven to come along with me."

The seven silently obeyed more from pity for the agitated woman than because they were fearful of her threats.

Harry Barry's comrades were grief stricken at the disaster that had overtaken their friend. What could he have done to have merited the severest penalty of that unprotected country, where justice is swiftly meted out wherever it is outraged, with the dome of heaven for a courtroom and the victims for judge and jury?

Crane, who was leading the file, turned and spoke to Gabriel, who was next. "You remember once before we was hauled out to save Harry, the time when we got the letter about the Last Hope?"

"Sure," returned Gabriel, "and we found that the Last Hope was the name of a mine he'd discovered. Mebbe there ain't anything in this either." He smiled hopefully.

The Widow Clancy's voice came nervously shrill from the rear. "Laugh, will you?" she cried. "One of you laugh again and I'll p-put a—a—b-bullet—through—y-y-you!" She suddenly broke into tears and bowed her head on the neck of her pony. Gabriel was beside her in an instant.

"You're mistaken, Mrs. Clancy," he said soothingly. "We was only remembering that Harry scared us once before. You remember we've told you about the Last Hope mine and how we rode all night chasing that boy, only to find him alive and well at the end of the trip, and we can't help but think there's some mistake now and that Harry can't be done away with."

"But I saw him!" cried the widow plaintively. "I saw him there, his head drooping. Oh, it was awful!"

"We think—we're sure that he wouldn't do one of the things he'd have to hang for," was Gabriel's earnest assurance.

"Of course he wouldn't!" Mrs. Clancy lifted her tear stained face and turned drenched blue eyes upon him.

Gabriel was relieved. To see the spunky little widow giving way to grief was so foreign to her disposition that he was alarmed.

"Mebbe you'd like to wait here while we go and investigate," he suggested, but the widow was firm in her determination to be on the spot.

"You ain't used to such scenes, ma'am," protested Crane mildly, for they had paused to discuss the question.

"I may as well get used to it—if it kills me," declared Mrs. Clancy, and then, fixing glowing eyes upon each in turn, she said earnestly: "I want you to understand I appreciate you've been good friends to me ever since I came from the east, and I know you've always been good friends to Harry, but if I'm convinced that his being up there is your fault—why, why, the whole seven of you will hang for it if I have to do it myself!" The widow looked perfectly capable of engineering any number of lynchings at that moment.

Absurd as was the situation from one point of view, there was the tragedy in the background, and it was a gravely preoccupied party that swung around the last hill as the sun dropped its lower rim below the horizon.

A yellow shaft of sunlight struck the cottonwoods, and from the tallest one something dangled from a stout upper limb.

"Don't you look, ma'am—wait till we come back," commanded Gabriel with sudden authority, and he pressed a flask into her hand.

The brave hearted little widow suddenly lost courage and bowed her head once more on the neck of her pony.

When the seven pounded to a standstill under the cottonwood tree they slipped from their saddles and hesitated. Harry Barry's roan horse whinnied sharply, and then, apparently from the air above them, came a familiar voice, peevish, as if from long waiting.

"Don't stand staring like idiots! I'm plumb tired out hanging up here!" it said.

The seven turned awed looks upon one another, and as by one accord the youngest and strongest, the two Lewises, Jim and Tim, sprang toward the tree and fairly spurred their way up into the lower branches, from which they mounted higher. Then there came the sound of several voices raised in inquiry, explanation and direction.

After awhile three men came down the tree instead of the two who had climbed up. The third man was Harry Barry, and the others were helping him, for his limbs seemed stiff and his face was quite pale. He smiled as cheerily as ever as they gathered around him.

"Another one on me," he grinned sheepishly when they had administered restoratives to him. "I was coming back from dosing the sick critter, when I took a notion to climb that there tree and look around the land and see if there was anybody I knew sashaying around—laugh if you wanter!" he said as a knowing smile went the round of the group.

"I went up in the tree, and I looked, and I thought I saw way off an old friend of mine" (he showed all his white teeth), "and so I was in a hurry to get down, and my heel caught in a crooked little branch, and I fell kerplunk till a handy little stump of a broken limb caught hold of my belt, and there I hung as fine as silk. That was all beautiful and nice, only, gents, it was so that there was a sharp little prongy branch sticking out of the tree right behind my shoulders, and I couldn't move hand or foot without ketching it like a knife, so there I hung till I went to sleep a while back. When I woke up I was all numb and cold from hanging there. I'm feeling better now, thanks. Next thing I knew I heard you fellers coming and seen you out the corner of my eye."

They examined the small ragged tear in Harry's shirt between his shoulder blades, and they saw that the flesh was red and bruised from the torturing branch that had pierced it.

"You had a narrer escape," said Gabriel soberly.

"I guess you won't get to breaking no laws now," joked Hem Wayland. "You've somehow got a taste of what a necktie party feels like when you're the guest of honor."

Crane had ridden ahead to break the good news to Mrs. Clancy, and Gabriel suddenly vaulted into his saddle and wheeled about. "We chaps better be making for the Lone Bull. Lee's keeping your supper hot for you, Harry!"

"And there's a lady waiting around the corner for you," added Jim Lewis over his shoulder as he followed Crane.

"A lady—who—ah!" The question died on Harry Barry's lips as the Widow Clancy's little pony dashed toward the cottonwood tree, bearing a slender, erect figure, with an aureole of auburn hair and dancing blue eyes. There was no lack of color in her cheeks as she saw the stalwart form of Harry.

"Gosh! Let's get out of this!" gasped Jim Lewis as he followed the rest of the seven in their mad dash to escape the tender scene that would follow.

"Let's go home and see Lee has supper plenty hot for them," suggested Gabriel, and soon the faithful seven were dim dots on the twilit plain.

Following them in the mystic light came Harry Barry and his sweetheart, riding slowly, hand in hand.

Shooting Stars.

Astronomers estimate that about 150,000,000,000 of shooting stars reach this earth in the form of meteorites or dust every year. Of course shooting stars in reality are not stars at all; they are little cosmic particles, often weighing much less than one ounce and composed mostly of iron and carbon. Most of them travel around the sun in the same fashion that comets do, following very flattened elliptical trajectories. Sometimes it happens that the trajectory of some of these bodies cross the trajectory of our own earth. If the little meteorite and the earth get to that point at the same time they naturally collide. These planetoids are not luminous in themselves. So long as they fly through ether (which is utter nothingness) there is no friction; therefore no heat and no light. But as soon as they enter the atmosphere with which our globe is surrounded their speed is so great that the friction against the air immediately lights and volatilizes them.—New York World.

Train Your Breathing.

"If one learns to breathe properly when young he finds the benefit of it in middle and old age," said a physician.

"You will notice that when a middle aged man gets into a train he holds his breath and then grunts loudly as he sits down. This is a stupid practice. It throws a terrific strain on the heart and may even burst a blood vessel in the lungs or the brain. Many of those sudden deaths we hear of are due to holding the breath while making a violent effort. Only the trained athlete is usually free from this fault. Athlete or not, every one should practice easy and regular breathing. If it cannot be managed with closed mouth then the mouth should be opened when performing such operations as lifting a weight, running upstairs, stepping into a railway carriage, and the like. You may add years to your life by this little precaution.—London Globe.

A Heartless Father.

"I need some help with my household duties," announced a Malden woman when her husband came home the other night.

"What's the matter with our daughter?" the husband wanted to know.

"Our daughter? The idea! Why, Jim, you know she's awfully delicate, and she would die if she had to do any household work. She has her school, and"—

"And what? Her teacher's report shows that she isn't doing a bit of school work."

"But she is the star member of her basketball team, and you know she is eager to take the prize at the gymnasium contest. But that's just like a man—wanting a delicate girl to engage in rough, hard labor. Be ashamed of yourself, Jim Jenkins! You have no feeling."—Boston Traveler.

Modern "Dew Ponds."

The ancient "dew ponds" of England have their modern counterparts on the rock of Gibraltar, where drinking water is obtained by the condensation of the abundant dew in especially prepared basins. The primitive process consists in making a hollow in the ground and filling the bottom with dry straw, over which is placed a layer of clay. On a clear night the clay cools very rapidly, and the dew is condensed into water in the basin. The pond is improved by putting a layer of asphalt or portland cement under the straw. At Gibraltar the present practice is to use wood instead of straw and sheet iron instead of clay.

Electric Centipedes.

Least attractive among the insects which give light are the so called "electric centipedes," black crawlers with many legs which have been likened to serpents' skeletons in miniature. They move in a snakelike fashion, forward or backward, leaving behind them a bright track of phosphoric light. However, they are most accustomed to appear in the daytime, when the illumination they afford is not visible.—London Times.

Made the Cannon Balls Fit.

The first battle of the war of 1812 was fought at Sacketts Harbor, July 9, 1812, and consisted of an attack made upon the village. The inhabitants had but one gun of sufficient size and strength to inflict damage, a thirty-two pounder, for which they had no shot. This difficulty was overcome by the patriotism of the housewives, who tore up carpets from the floors and with strips wound the small balls to fit the cannon.

The Retort Caustic.

Artist's Friend (patronizingly)—I think those thistles in your foreground are superbly realistic, old chap! 'Pon my word, they actually seem to be nodding in the breeze, don't you know!" Ungrateful Artist—Yes. I have had one or two people tell me they would almost deceive an ass!"

The Greatest Social Force.

The middle classes are the preponderant social force of today in republics as well as in monarchies, in Europe as in America. Everything is everywhere subordinated to the necessity of satisfying them as speedily and as thoroughly as possible.—Ferrero in Paris Figaro.

Two of a Kind.

Polite Neighbor—Everybody says your husband is such a wide awake man, Mrs. Jobbles. Mrs. Jobbles (with a sigh)—Yes, and the baby takes after him!

There is no utter failure in trying to do what is good.

A Bird's Barbed Wire Fences.

There may be seen along the roadsides in Central America a brown ween about the size of a canary which builds a nest out of all proportion to its apparent needs. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks fastened together with tough fiber until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide has been constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree trunk it then builds a huge dome shaped nest a foot or so high with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the nest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Across the outer end as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to pass through. On going out this opening is closed by the owner by placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of the eggs or young is assured.

A Detective Story.

I like detective stories; I read them, I write them, but I do not believe them. The bones and structure of a good detective story are so old and well known that it may seem banal to state them even in outline. A policeman, stupid, but sweet tempered, and always weakly erring on the side of mercy, walks along the street, and in the course of his ordinary business finds a man in Bulgarian uniform killed with an Australian boomerang in a Brompton milk shop. Having set free all the most suspicious persons in the story, he then appeals to the bulldog professional detective, who appeals to the hawklike amateur detective. The latter finds near the corpse a boot lace, a button boot, a French newspaper and a return ticket from the Hebrides, and so relentlessly, link by link, brings the crime home to the archbishop of Canterbury.—T. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News.

A Hand at Whist.

"That was a remarkable hand you held just now," said the commercial traveler to his companion at cards.

"Pretty fair, pretty fair. But I've held a more wonderful hand than that."

"Really?"

"Yes. Once I was playing whist and dealt myself a hand of thirteen trumps."

"Great Scott!"

"And the funniest part of the matter is that I only took one trick."

"Impossible!"

"No, it's not. I played last and trumped my partner's ace. He was a hasty man, and before I could explain matters he lost his temper, and the game broke up in a row there and then. Funny game whist, isn't it? My deal, I think."

Diversions of Earlier Georgia.

Micajah Williamson kept a licensed tavern in the town of Washington. In front of this tavern was a large picture of George Washington hanging as a swinging sign. John Clarke (governor 1819-23) used to come to town and, like most men of his day, get drunk. They all did not "cut up," however, as he did on such occasions. He went into stores and smashed things generally, as tradition says, but he always came back and paid for them like a gentleman. Once he came into town intoxicated and galloped down Court street and fired through the picture of General Washington before the tavern door. This was brought up against him later when he was a candidate for governor, but his friends denied it.—Macon Telegraph.

Looking For Them.

Major d'Ariandes, like many another French soldier, was tired of waiting for promotion and opportunities to distinguish himself. He seized an opportunity to enjoy a little excitement and at the same time remind Louis XVI. of his baffled ambitions. He made a balloon ascension, which at that time was thought to be a very risky affair. The king promptly reproved him for his rashness.

"Your majesty will pardon me, I hope," said the officer, "but the fact is the minister of war has made me so many promises in the air that I went up to look for some of them."

Her Triumph.

"Maria," Mr. Dorkins said, with a note of exultation in his voice, "I turned a trade today that netted me a clean $2,000."

"H'mph," ejaculated his spouse in her loftiest you make me tired manner, "I went out today to hunt up a first class cook, and I got her, John—I got her!"—Chicago Tribune.

Got His Fill.

"Did you like the party, Rufus?"

"Yes, mother."

"Then why didn't you stay till it was over?"

"What was the use? I couldn't eat any more."

No Exception.

Miss Young—In Turkey a woman doesn't know her husband till after she's married him. Mrs. Wedd—Why mention Turkey especially?—Boston Transcript.

The Greater Blessing.

Jawkins—Ah, my boy, it's a fine thing to have a friend whom you can trust. Pawkins—It's a jolly sight better to have one who will trust you, old man.

Strenuous.

"He used to be a straight enough young chap. What made him get crooked?" "Trying to make both ends meet, I believe."—Exchange.

"I was Crippled, could hardly walk and had to Crawl

down stairs at times on my hands and knees. My doctor told me I had an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. I was in the hospital for weeks, but was scarcely able to walk when I left it. I read about

Dr. Miles' Nervine

bought a bottle and began to get better from the start, and for the past six months I have had scarcely any pain and am able to walk as well as ever." J.H. SANDERS,
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Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Jonas Stine, Sr., late of Patton Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Trustee appointed to make sale of Real Estate of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all parties in interest that he will sit for the purpose of his appointment on Tuesday, the 30th day of January, 1912, at 10 o'clock A. M. at his office No. 5 East High Street in the borough of Bellefonte, at which time and place you are hereby notified to appear with your proofs of claim to said fund, or be forever debarred from participating therein.

J. K. JOHNSTON,
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Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall 7:05 A. M., 2.20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3.56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.12 *
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.24
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	† 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	† 5.37
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.35
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.46
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.49
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	† 5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	† 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

Here and There.

Chest protectors—at Green's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln H. Musser spent Sunday with friends at Waddle.

Miss Tessie Houser, of DuBois, is the guest of Miss Blanche Houser, of this place.

Miss Helen Shaw, of State College, is this week the guest of the Misses Shields, on Logan Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moran are visiting with Mrs. Moran's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Witmer.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Tate are entertaining Mrs. Garrett and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, of Belair, N. J.

Miss Rebecca Rhoads returned home this week, after a most delightful visit with relatives in New York.

Mrs. Andrew Hall, after a most delightful visit with Mrs. S. A. Bell, has returned to her home at Dix Run.

Mrs. E. F. Tausig and two children, of Harrisburg, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Tausig's mother, Mrs. Martin Fauble.

Miss Rebecca Valentine yesterday returned home from Philadelphia, where she had been visiting with Miss Margaret Brockerhoff.

Mrs. William Witmer, of East Bishop Street, is confined to her bed, the result of a fall near the new Lyric theatre one night last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. MacAvoy are receiving congratulation on the birth of a son, at the Bellefonte hospital on Friday of last week.

Miss Helen Smith, stenographer for the Bellefonte Electric Company, is ill and under the care of a nurse at her home in Crider's Exchange.

Miss Della Hurley, daughter of Ex-Sheriff and Mrs. W. E. Hurley, returned home on Sunday, last, after a delightful visit with relatives and friends in Philipsburg.

A sled load of twenty-two Bellefonte young folks enjoyed a trip to the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Murtorff, at State College, on Monday night.

County Treasurer John D. Miller has rented the Joseph property on Curtin Street, now occupied by John C. Rowe family and will take possession on April 1st.

William R. Gainfort, 108 East Curtin Street, expects to commence his next shorthand class on Monday evening, Feb. 5th. Those wishing to join will please apply at once.

One of the pranks of the recent cold snap was the freezing up of the pipe organ in the Bellefonte Methodist church and putting it out of commission at last Sunday's services.

Mrs. Austin Bathurst and her fine looking, sturdy young son, Theodore, from Mt. Eagle, were Bellefonte visitors on Tuesday and before returning home were callers at "The Republican" office.

Benjamin Krape, of Salona, came up to spend a few days in town and help his daughter, Mrs. Wade Cruse, get things straightened out after the destructive fire at the Cruse home on Curtin Street last week.

Postmaster Philip D. Foster, of State College, was a Bellefonte visitor on Saturday, attending the Williams funeral. Before returning home he dropped in at "The Republican" office for a social chat.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the Baptist parsonage in Tyrone, when Clair Lewis, of Bald Eagle, and Miss Myrtle Wiser, of Martha, became man and wife. Rev Dr. H. B. Garner officiated in the ceremony.

Rev. William P. VanTries, formerly of Bellefonte was on Tuesday evening formally installed as pastor of the Broad Avenue Presbyterian church, at Altoona. Elaborate plans for the services were prepared. Rev. J. C. Day, of Tyrone, delivered the charge to the congregation.

Miss Hazel Johnson on Sunday night last lost a small silver watch, attached to a brown belt, and would appreciate it if the finder would kindly leave the same at "The Republican" office. It is her impression that she lost the watch on High Street, between Dr. M. A. Kirk's office and Spring Street.

Jacob W. Sunday, James A. Decker and Capt. W. H. Fry all of Pine Grove Mills, were genial and welcome callers at "The Republican" office on Saturday of last week. Mr. Sunday and Capt. Fry were in town to attend the funeral of the late Samuel H. Williams, a life-long friend and comrade in the Civil war.

Some boys who need a vigorous application of their mothers' slippers, recently broke open and robbed the contribution box in the main hallway of the Methodist church. The box was used as a convenience for church members in paying their dues. Fearing a repetition of the theft, the box has not been replaced.

James H. Potter and John Curtin were in Milton on Monday, attending the funeral of the late Mrs. William B. Chamberlin. Mr. Potter and Mr. Chamberlin have been intimate friends for many years. Mrs. A. O. Furst, a sister of Mr. Chamberlin, and who was visiting in Overbrook at the time of Mrs. Chamberlin's death, was also in Milton for the funeral.

A number of Bellefonte folks will go to Pine Grove Mills this evening to attend a surprise party at the well known Decker home, arranged in honor of James A. Decker on the occasion of his fifty-third birthday anniversary. Mr. Decker is well known here and is the father of J. Homer Decker, for several years a clerk in the office of the County Commissioners. Deitrick's orchestra has been engaged for tonight's function and upward of 150 guests will be in attendance.

P. M. Bennison, of Pittsburg, a son of the late Capt. S. H. Bennison, of Howard, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Saturday. He came home especially to accompany his mother to the funeral of Captain S. H. Williams, returning to Pittsburg on Sunday. The Bennison and Williams families have been intimate for many years. Capt. Bennison and Capt. Williams were much like two brothers. Both were gallant old soldiers and, strange to say, their deaths came less than two years apart.

All remedies for coughs and colds—at Green's.

Fred Scott is ill, being threatened with pneumonia.

Homer P. Barnes made a flying business trip to Pittsburg on Sunday.

Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis departed for Philadelphia on Sunday, last.

Dr. W. U. Irwin, of Unionville, was a genial visitor in Bellefonte on Monday.

John Scholl, right-hand boy at the P. R. R., is home these days nursing the mumps.

Miss Minnie Cherry departed yesterday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. George Love, of Altoona, this week visited with the latter's father, Jacob Cole, at Coleville.

J. A. Williams, of Port Matilda, was a business visitor to Bellefonte between trains on Saturday of last week.

Miss Lizzie Harris, who is in her eighty-ninth year, is very low at the home of her brother, John P. Harris, on West Linn Street.

Nicholas, the eleven-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bauer, died on Sunday, last, following several operation at the Bellefonte hospital.

The second annual football dance of the Bellefonte Academy will be held in the armory on Tuesday evening, February 20. The subscription is $3.

Mrs. Charles Larimer and daughter, Elizabeth, have returned to Indiana, Pa., after an enjoyable visit with Mrs. Larimer's folks, on Thomas Street.

Ira Burket, of Stormstown, transacted business in town on Monday and before returning home dropped in at "The Republican" office for few a minutes' chat.

At the annual meeting of the Watsontown Brick and Clay Product Company, C. Y. Wagner, of Bellefonte, was re-elected a member of the Board of Directors.

The venerable William R. Bartley, father of Frank C., the liveryman, has been quite ill for several days. His condition was last night said to be somewhat improved.

Miss Mollie Snyder and Mrs. Harold Pierce, who formerly was Miss Hazel Cook, departed on Thursday of last week for New York, from which point they sailed for Panama. Miss Snyder will remain in Panama until probably March.

Mrs. Nancy Orbison several days ago met with a very painful accident. She tripped on a rug in her home, on East Curtin Street, while she experienced a bad fall fortunately for her no bones were broken. She suffered considerably from shock and has since been confined to her bed.

Frank H. Clemson, of Stormstown, spent several days in Pittsburg last week, visiting his brother, Dan., one of the leading iron and steel men of the country. He returned home in time to attend the funeral of the late Frank Warfield, on Monday. While in town he was a welcome caller at "The Republican" office.

Mrs. Harry Stevenson is seriously ill at her home, suffering from typhoid fever. She recently was critically ill at the Bellefonte hospital. Just about the time she was fully regaining her strength, following her return home from the hospital, she contracted typhoid fever and now her condition is such as to give her family and friends no little concern.

The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Garman, Robert, Betty and Virginia, are afflicted with diphtheria, and their home on West Eleventh street, Tyrone, is under quarantine regulations. The cases are pronounced fairly mild ones. The many Bellefonte friends of Mr. and Mrs. Garman sincerely trust all three children are soon restored to health.

Harry Irvin, who some time ago sold his cigar store in the Bush House to Lewis Daggett, on Saturday purchased the grocery store near the Phoenix mill, more recently conducted by J. Clyde Jodon. Harry has a host of friends who will wish him lots of prosperity in his new venture. He is a good business man and by giving his new proposition his personal attention is bound to meet with success.

Hugh Foy, with "Little Miss Kut-up," will be at Garman's Opera House two nights, Wednesday, January 31, and Thursday, February 1. Elsie Foy, the Broadway star in the "Belle of Avenue A," will be with the company. There will also be the famous beauty chorus, dazzling electric effects, gorgeous costumes, etc. Twenty-five dancers in the company. Both evenings at 8.30 P. M. Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Rev. C. C. Shuey preached a very practical sermon in the United Evangelical church on Willowbank street last Sunday morning to an appreciative audience. Next Sunday the fourth and last quarterly communion of the Lord's Supper for the present conference year will be observed, both in the morning at 10.30, and in the evening at 7.30. Rev. I. C. Shearer will preach the Word in the evening. This will be the last communion service under the pastorate of Rev. Hower. All are cordially invited.

Governor Tener last week announced the appointment of Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College, and General Edward Morrell, of Philadelphia, to be members of the College and University Council. They take the places of Professor J. M. Coughlin, of WilkesBarre, and Dr. G. M. Philips, of West Chester, both of whom are members of the State Board of Education. The Governor also announced the appointment of J. D. Callery, of Pittsburg, and Charles S. Price, of Johnston, to be members of the Board of Trustees of State College.

William Irvin, the 18-years old son of Mrs. Myrtle Irvin, met with a painful accident while coasting last Friday night. Young Irvin and a number of other boys were coasting on "Stony Battery," and as boys seem to prefer doing, were going it "belly-bumper." Irvin's sled struck a stone in the road and he was thrown off. It was at once seen that his injuries were quite serious. He was injured internally and in addition had one of his wrists dislocated and a bone broken in one hand. It was not until Tuesday night that the physicians were able to definitely determine the extent of young Irvin's injuries. Now they are confident he will soon be all right again, which is good news, for the boy is his mother's sole support.

Hot water bottles—at Green's.

Roy Landis, who works for Davis & Rowe, at Tyrone, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Charles McCoy, Sr., is confined to her home on Thomas Street with bronchitis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Confer are receiving congratulations on the birth on Saturday, last, of a fine, chubby little daughter.

H. D. Rumberger and J. E. Fryberger, of Philipsburg, were in Bellefonte on Saturday for the funeral of the late Capt. S. H. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sommerville, of Robertsville, arrived in Bellefonte last night to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Nancy Orbison.

Miss Helen Foster, of State College, was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Eleanor Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Parker, on Thomas Street.

Ered Rees, former deputy sheriff, is working as "rear flagman" with the corps of State engineers engaged in surveying the site for the proposed new penitentiary.

Joshua R. Pheasant, one of Mt. Eagle's venerable citizens and an old soldier who did good work in defense of the flag, attended the Williams funeral in Bellefonte on Saturday.

A. C. Thomas, of near Stormstown, was a welcome visitor in town on Monday, called here on business but finding time before his return home to greet his numerous friends.

Dr. C. S. Musser, of Aaronsburg accompanied Dr. H. S. Braucht, of Spring Mills, to Bellefonte on Tuesday when the latter was headed for the hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

OLD RESIDENT DEAD

Mrs. Nancy Orbison Passed Away at Late Home Early Tuesday Morning.

Mrs. Nancy D. Orbison, one of the oldest and best known residents of Bellefonte, died at her late residence on Curtin Street, in the early morning of Tuesday, January 23rd, 1912. She had been ill but a short time. A day or two previously she tripped on a rug in her home and fell. She suffered intensely from shock and finally, at the time noted, slept peacefully into death. Funeral services will be held Friday at 2 o'clock from the late family home and will be private.

Nancy Dunlop Harris Orbison was born in Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, November 10th. 1830, and consequently was in her eighty-second year at the time of her death. She was the daughter of James Dunlop Harris and Mary Ann Miller Harris. She was the granddaughter of James Harris through her father, and the great granddaughter of Col. James Dunlop, the father of her grandmother, Ann Dunlop Harris, and is thus connected in direct line with James Harris and Col. James Dunlop, the original proprietors and founders of the town of Bellefonte. On her mother's side, she is related to the Miller family, identified with Bellefonte and Centre County and its industrial interests from the early part of the nineteenth century.

Mrs. Orbison was married to Rev. James H. Orbison, of the well known Huntingdon family of that name on November 20th., 1858; and for the next ten yearst from 1858 to 1868, they lived in India as missionaries under the Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church of America, during which time their four children were born, viz: Rev. J. Harris Orbison, now also a missionary in India in religious, educational and medical work; Mrs. Eleanor T. O. Beach, intermarried with Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, the Pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, New Jersey; Miss Agnes L. Orbison, of Bellefonte, and Dr. Thomas J. Orbison, a practicing physician of Los Angeles, California, recently appointed as Professor of Neurology in the University of California.

After ten years of missionary work in India, Mrs. Orbison and her husband left India with their children and returned to America in 1868 and the Rev. James H. Orbison died in Bellefonte shortly after his arrival in this country. Thereafter Mrs. Orbison spent her life in Bellefonte with the exception of two years spent in Italy, during the years 1894 and 1895.

Mrs. Orbison was always deeply interested in Foreign Missionary work, and within a year or two after the organization of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbytery of Huntingdon, Pa., comprising seven counties, she was on March 29th., 1877 elected the President of that Society and remained its President until the election of her successor, in March, 1895, during all of which time she was active and ardent in furtherance of the work of this society. Upon her retirement as President of the Society she was elected its Vice President and her special interest in this work continued to the end of her life.

Throughout her life she had been closely identified with the Presbyterian Church of Bellefonte, of which she became a member in her youth. The sweetness and charm of her Christian life was ever present in the minds of her large relationship and acquaintances. Her's was always the cheerful and charitable view. No misfortune could be so great that she could not from it point to something hopeful and something cheerful. This was one of those quiet Christian lives that spoke more by deeds than by words.

Mrs. Orbison was a woman of strong mental power and of the finest sensibilities. She has left an impress upon the community that will long be felt.

Teachers Local Institute.

A teachers' local institute for Bellefonte borough, Benner, Spring and Walker townships was held at Pleasant Gap on Saturday of last week. An interesting program was rendered. The Bellefonte teachers made the trip to and from Pleasant Gap in a large sled. The committee in charge of the institute consisted of Earle C. Musser, Cyrus T. Glessner, Samuel L. Wilson and Raymond Brumgart. Mr. Musser, who is one of the instructors at the Bellefonte High School, conducted the institute.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles C. Fogleman, Mary E. Koch,	Lemont Boalsburg
Samuel E. Barr, Angeline Woomer,	Philipsburg Bald Eagle
Harvey M. Showers, Fannie E. Stein,	Zion "
James F. Crust, Rosie I. Owens,	Bellefonte Axe Mann
Arthur C. Hull, Mary E. Hassinger,	Curtin "

Preaching in Milesburg.

There will be preaching in the Milesburg Baptist church on Sunday, next, at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M., by Rev. E. C. Houck. Everybody welcome.

$3.50 Men's 10 in. High Cut Shoe at $2.75 pr

No. 55—Made from first quality black grain leather. Two full soles to heel. Leather insole and counter. Heighth 10 inches. A shoe that we guarantee to give service. It's first-class in every particular, and a shoe that will stand the racket—sizes 6 to 11. The price is very low for the quality. Sold everywhere at $3.50. Our price

$2.75

Mail orders filled.

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BELLEFONTE, PA. - - - Bell and Commercial Phones.

CLOSING OUT SALE

— OF —

Harness Store

A large quantity of heavy and light harness, collars, robes, blankets, bells, whips, fly-nets, wagon grease, harness leather and sole leather, safe sewing machine, show cases, etc.,

25 to 50 per cent Reductions

Sale will continue during next few days at store room in the Crider Exchange formerly occupied by William M. McClure Store room also for rent. Will be suitably repaired for tenant.

F. W. Crider

ANNUAL

Inventory Sale!

NOW ON

and meeting with the greatest success.

CONTINUES FOR TWO WEEKS LONGER.

Real Bargains in Everyday Hardware. Not junk or unsalable goods.

Nearly everything in the store at greatly reduced prices.

Come in and See for Yourself

THE POTTER-HOY HARDWARE CO

YOU NEED A

NEW SUIT OR AN OVERCOAT

WE NEED THE MONEY

HENCE THESE REDUCTIONS

$30.00	Suit	or	Overcoat	now	$22.00
25.00	"	"	"	"	18.00
22.00	"	"	"	"	16.00
20.00	"	"	"	"	15.00
18.00	"	"	"	"	13.00
15.00	"	"	"	"	11.00
12.00	"	"	"	"	9.00
10.00	"	"	"	"	7.50

Plenty of the Best Clothes here yet. The man who buys the last one we have in stock will be as well pleased as the first customer who attended this sale. We promise you excellent bargains and will make good.

COME AND SEE

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